BOURCHIER AND HIGGINS
Real Estate Brokers.

The Daily Colonist.

BOURCHIER AND HIGGINS
Real Estate Brokers.

VOL. LXI--NO. 97. VICTORIA, BRITISH COLUMBIA, SUNDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1889. THIRTY-FIRST YEAR.

HUDSON'S BAY CO.

By the "TITANIA," from England, our Stock of Groceries and Liquors is complete. We can now offer:

De Kuyper's Red Gin, Keybrand do. Plymouth do. Old Tom do. Dunville Whiskey, Jameson do. Burke's XXX do.
Islay Whiskey, Thorne do. Thistle do. Garnkirk do. Gaelic do. Rob Roy do. Rye do.
Port and Sherry Wine, Fine Clarets, Balsac Sauterne, Extra Hocks, Fine Champagnes, Assorted Liqueres, Quinine Wine.

We have a large Stock of old Brandies in case, on hand, and are clearing them out at cost. aug9-1y

BRITISH COLUMBIA
LAND AND INVESTMENT AGENCY, L'd

THOMAS ALLSOP, HENRY S. MASON, CUYLER A. HOLLAND } DIRECTORS.

HEAD OFFICE, 15 Serjeant's Inn, Fleet St, LONDON, ENGLAND.

The business of ALLSOP & MASON has been merged in the above Company and will be carried on by the Company from this date as a general Land Investment and Insurance Agency.

MONEY TO LOAN on Mortgage at Low Rates.

Town Lots and Farming Lands for Sale on easy terms.

Victoria, B. C., May 16th, 1887. e21-tf-dw

WAGONS AND PLOWS.

DEMPSTER, BEEK & CO.

Have just received a consignment of superior Farm Wagons and Sulky Plows, which they offer to retail at low figures.

BEFORE PURCHASING

A Lumber or Farm Wagon, Call and Examine this Stock.

CORNER BROUGHTON AND BROAD.

aug14 5mo

Acre and Half Acre Lots on the

TOLMIE ESTATE

THE CHEAPEST AND MOST DESIRABLE BUILDING SITES IN VICTORIA.

For Sale on EASY TERMS.

ROUTLEDGE, SWINERTON & CO.,

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE BROKERS,

Next Bank of B. C. sep22 52 Government street.

Russell, McDonald & Co.'s

Fifth Annual Premium Drawing.

$850 -:- WORTH OF GIFTS -:- $850

1st Gift, Gold Coin	$100 00
2nd Gift, Dinner Service, 103 pieces	50 00
3rd Gift, Gents Stem Winding Gold Watch	50 00
4th Gift, China Tea Sett, hand painted	25 00
5th Gift, China Tea Sett, hand Painted	25 00
6th Gift, Iron Wheel, Silk Upholstered Baby Carriage	25 00
7th Gift, Gent's Silver Watch	25 00
8th Gift, Black Silk Dress	20 00
9th Gift, Sett of Agate Ware	20 00
10th Gift, Silk Dress or Velvet Dress	20 00
Ten Gifts, Valued at $20 each	200 00
Ten Gifts, Valued at $15 each	150 00
Ten Gifts, Valued at $10 each	100 00
Ten Gifts, Valued at $5 each	50 00

Customers receiving one ticket for every dollar's worth of goods purchased.

Drawing takes place December 26th, under the entire management of a committee of ticket holders.

Our Fall Stock of Dry Goods

Ladies', Misses' and Childrens' Ulsters; Mens' and Boys' Overcoats and Clothing is now complete and will be found to be twenty per cent. cheaper than any other stock in the city.

We have added some new lines to our immense stock of Boots and Shoes, viz: Ladies French Kid Op Toed Slippers at $1.50, and Hand Turned, French Kid Gaiters at $3. also a lot of new goods in Childrens' wear.

RUSSELL, McDONALD & CO.,

oct 1- Opposite Iron Church, Douglas Street.

FALL DISPLAY!

—OF—

MANTLES DOLMANS
JACKETS ULSTERS

—AND—

MILLINERY.

French Embroidered and Combination Dress Robes, IN THE LATEST DESIGNS.

HENRY YOUNG & CO.

THE WHITE HOUSE

BRITISH COLUMBIA MARKET.

VAN VOLKENBURGH & BRO

WHOLESALE & RETAIL BUTCHERS & PACKERS,

Corner Government and Yates Streets, VICTORIA, B. C.

no23 1y

WANTS.

BEDROOM and board or partial board for a lady in private family, within five minutes walk of postoffice. Apply X COLONIST office. o1-6t.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY—Good general servant. Good wages. Washing given out. Apply Mrs. Macleod, 110 Michigan street, James Bay. oc2-3t

WANTED—By young man; good education; used to horses, work of any kind. Apply "Z" COLONIST office. o1-3t

WANTED, by a young lady, a position as governess with a family of young children. Musical. Good references. No objection to the country. Address "Governess," COLONIST office. sep27-6t

WANTED—from the middle of October, for 12 months—a small furnished house with bath room, in a good situation. No children. T. C. Sorby, 6 Bastion square. sep18-tf

WANTED—An active girl to do general housework. Apply to "R.," this office. sep11

AMUSEMENTS.

NOTICE.

The Sisters of St. Ann's Convent WILL HOLD THEIR ANNUAL

FAIR-:-AND-:-BAZAAR

—AT THE—

PHILHARMONIC HALL,

—ON—

Wednesday and Thursday, 9th and 10th October next,

On which days there will be Sales of Plain and Fancy Work.

Refreshments will be served on these days. The public are cordially invited to attend.

The proceeds, as usual, will be devoted to the Orphans' Fund

Contributions to be sent to the Hall on Wednesday morning, the 9th.

ADMISSION FEE, - - 25 CENTS.

EMILY J. HAYNES, Lady President.

Victoria, 26th Sept., 1889. sep27

THE LADIES' AID SOCIETY OF THE First Presbyterian Church, Pandora Street, Intend holding its Annual Sale of Fancy and Useful Articles ON WEDNESDAY, 16th OCT. se27-tf Afternoon and Evening.

VICTORIA -:- THEATRE.

OCTOBER 7TH, 1889.

The Renowned Actress,

Mrs. Scott Siddons

Will Give an Entertainment to comprise.

Character Readings and Dramatic IMPERSONATIONS

In Costume, from Shakespeare, Dickens, Etc., Etc.

ONE NIGHT ONLY.

Seats (usual prices) on sale at Waitt's at 11 o'clock to-day.

VICTORIA -:- THEATRE

Under the distinguished patronage of His Honor Lieut.-Governor Nelson, and by the kind permission of Rear Admiral Heneage and officers of H. M. S. Swiftsure, a performance will be held on

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 10th, 1889.

By H. M. S. Swiftsure's

SNOWFLAKE MINSTRELS

In aid of the funds of the Provincial Royal Jubilee Hospital, to commence at 8 p. m.

Reserved seats may be secured at Waitt's Bookstore,

Admission: Parquette, 75c.; Dress Circle, 50c.; Gallery, 25c.

Professor Sharpe will preside at the pianoforte.

The side-splitting jokes, comicalities, songs and dances of this talented troupe are equal to any professional talent hitherto presented to the Victoria public.

Programmes will be published in a day or two.

WM. M. CHUDLEY, Hon. Secretary.

oc4

Eureka Silver Mining Company, Ld.

NOTICE

AN adjourned general meeting of the shareholders of the Eureka Silver Mining Company, (Limited), will be held at the Company's office, No. 48 Langley street, Victoria, B. C., on Tuesday next, 8th October, at 11 o'clock a. m., to receive the annual statements of accounts, to elect directors for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of such other business as may then and there be submitted.

Victoria, B. C., 1st October, 1889.

GEO. A. SARGISON, Secretary.

oc2-

VICTORIA NURSERY AND SEED ESTABLISHMENT.

P. T. JOHNSTON & CO,

Successors to Mitchell & Johnston,

Wil have for sale during the coming season a large and varied assortment of

Fruit Trees, Ornamental Trees and Shrubs, Evergreens, Herbaceous Plants, Bulbs,

And other nursery stock of all descriptions, suitable to the climate, including many novelties from Japan, at prices far lower than they can be imported from Canada or the east.

Clover and grass seeds and all other seeds at greatly reduced prices.

For further particulars see our price catalogues, which will be forwarded post free on application. oc5

SEED STORE, No. 28 Fort Street. NURSERY, Cadboro Bay Road.

NOTICE TO BUILDERS.

TENDERS WILL BE RECEIVED BY the undersigned up to Saturday, Oct. 12th, at noon, for the erection of a story and a half cottage on South Turner street. Lowest or any tender will not necessarily be accepted. HALL & LOWE, act3-5t 63 Government St.

Choice Lots for Sale.

In Victoria City, from - - - $175 00
In Port Angeles, from - - - 50 00

SINGLE ACRE LOTS AT EXCEPTIONALLY LOW FIGURES.

Desirable Residences for Sale,

In this city, varying in price from $1,950 to $12,500.

100 ACRE FARM all fenced, together with horses, pigs, crop, implements, hay, straw and buildings, on Saanich road, only one hour's drive from Victoria. A bargain. Price, $3,250.

Farms and all description of property for sale or lease.

RENTS and ACCOUNTS collected; prompt returns.

au16 W. H. DANBY, 57 Gov't st.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

WANTED—A middle-aged, trustworthy woman as housekeeper; must be a good plain cook. Apply, giving reference, to O, COLONIST office. Highest wages paid in the province. oct6 tf

BOARD for three gentlemen in private family. Apply H. this office. oc6

TENDERS

ARE INVITED till 12 o'clock noon on Tuesday, the 15th inst., for the erection of Cottage residence on Beacon Hill for H. J. Scott, Esq.

Plans and specifications may be seen at my office between the hours of 9:30 a. m. and 4 p. m.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

W. RIDGWAY, ARCHITECT,

oct6

HORSES! HORSES!

Just received from Alberta, 18 splendid Young Horses, comprising Draught, Carriage, Buggy and Riding horses, from 4 to 6 years old and 15 to 16 hands high, many bred from imported English sires.

For price and particulars apply

151 FISGARD ST.

oct6-8-5t

Notice to Carpenters.

You are hereby notified that the carpenters of this city have decided to stop work until their demand of nine hours as a full day's work is acceded to.

oct6-2t

Scotch Concert

Under the management of the

Sir Wm. Wallace Society,

—To be held—

Tuesday, October 8th,

At 8 o'clock, in

OLIVER'S HALL,

Broad St., next to Y. M. C. A. Rooms.

Best Local Talent. Admission, 50 Cts.

oct6-2t

Great Inducements.

ARE offered to any acceptable person desirous of starting a weekly newspaper in a new and rising town in British Columbia. For further information address Box 379, Victoria, B. C. oc3-6t

Having sold out our business in Calgary, we will be delayed a few days longer, as one of us had to go East to buy Goods.

DAVIDSON BROS.,

Yates street, next Poodle Dog.

sept19

DEVLIN THE GROCER.

Victoria Blend of Coffee

Put up in one pound tin packages (full weight) suitable for best family and Hotel trade, and retailed at 50 cents per pound.

TRY OUR BLEND

As usual 40 cents per pound. Take Samples FREE and try it.

-:- TEAS -:-

AS USUAL.

5 Lb. Box Genuine M. M. Tea, - $1.75
10 Lb. Box " " " - 3.25
5 Lb. Box My Own Blend, (Black), 2.25
10 " " " " " 4.25

A full line of fresh and well assorted Groceries, Flour, Feed, Etc., in stock.

Am not selling at cost, but try to average the profit all round, so regular customers will find it profitable to give me their entire trade.

DEVLIN, THE GROCER,

Cor. Yates and Broad Sts.

sep6-dw

FOR ALBERNI.

STR. B. BOSCOWITZ

WILL SAIL FOR ALBERNI, on Friday, the 11th, at 4 p. m. For freight or passage enquire of

J. D. WARREN, Agent.

oc4-8t

Eor Sale! A Bargain!

PIANO—In use but a short time. Good as new. Value $450, will be sold for $350. Address P. O. Box 132, Victoria, B. C.

oc4

HOMŒOPATHY.

DR. J. HALL, LATE OF TORONTO, where he practised 30 years, has opened an office at 82 Pandora street, 3 doors above the Presbyterian Church, where he can be consulted daily—excepting Sundays and holidays—from 1 to 4 p. m. Visits to patients will be from 10 a. m. till 12½ p. m. Chronic and Children's diseases a specialty. my17-tf

LIFE RENEWER!

The Only RUPTURE REMEDY that will cure is Electricity is the only genuine Electric Truss in the world. Dr. Pierce's Sealed Pamphlets &c. M. E. T. Co., 704 Sacramento St., San Francisco, Cal.

$6 and Up.

DR. PIERCE'S New BODY-BATTERY with Electric Suspensory for Men, is far superior to all others, and gives a current which can be INSTANTLY FELT BY THE WEARER. This BELT will POSITIVELY CURE without medicine—Nervous Debility, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Diseases of the Spine, Liver and Kidneys, Female Weakness, Impotency, Lack of Power, etc. For full particulars call or send stamp for Sealed Pamphlet No. 2. Address:

"GALENA PILES APPLIER" An Instrument for Home treatment of the Rectum. New Invention! Cures all Diseases of the Rectum. Send 2c for Pamphlet No. 3. Address M. E. T. Co., 704 Sacramento St., San Francisco, California.

mar15-eod-dw-1yr

WESTMINSTER SPECIAL.

H. D. Benson, of Ladner's, Injured by a Vicious Boar.

Six Desertions from the Warships While in the Fraser—The Vessels Return to Esquimalt To-day.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

NEW WESTMINSTER, Oct. 5.—H. D. Benson, of Ladner's, was badly cut by a boar at the exhibition stock-yards last night. He was removed to the hotel and medical assistance procured.

While the inquest on the body of Wm. Montgomery was being held this morning one of the jurymen was seized with an epileptic fit and an adjournment was necessary.

The war vessels Acorn and Icarus leave for Esquimalt to-morrow. Two of the officers have been placed under arrest since the arrival ot the ships here. Six of the men have deserted.

The exhibition and celebration is over and everyone is glad the strain is ended.

A rifl match was shot this afternoon between a team from the Icarus and from the N. W. R. A. The latter won.

NOT UNANIMOUSLY.

Westminster Was Only Selected for the Site of the Next Exhibition After a Stormy Discussion and a Strong Protest.

Particulars of the annual meeting of the British Columbia Agricultural Association, held at Westminster on Friday night, show that the motion to have the next provincial exhibition held at Westminster was only carried after a stormy discussion and a vigorous protest from the island members present. Most of them left the hall before the question was put to a vote. There were about 150 members present from the mainland, while the island was represented by less than twenty. The meeting was held in the city hall, and was called to order at 7 o'clock.

W. H. Ladner, president of the society, occupied the chair, and opened the meeting with a few appropriate remarks, congratulating the district on the very successful exhibition of its products just closed.

Thomas Cunningham followed with a short address. He considered that the exhibition was the best ever held in the province, but thought that the premiums should be increased and some additional improvements made to the grounds.

Moved by James Orr, seconded by Thomas Shannon, that the place for holding the next provincial exhibition be now selected and that place be the Queen's park, New Westminster.

William Dalby, of Victoria, said that he considered the exhibition a credit to the province; he had exhibited articles for the past twenty years, and he thought this was the most successful one, but at the same time he thought Mr. Orr's motion was a very selfish one; he thought the exhibition should be held next on Vancouver island according to contract; he thought Mr. Orr would withdraw that resolution.

Mr. Orr stated that there was nothing in the statutes to compel the Provincial Association to hold their exhibition in Victoria, unless it were decided to do so by a majority of the members.

Mayor Townsend thought that the time had arrived when New Westminster could run its own canoe; it now had the building and it proved by the exhibition that it could get along independent of Victoria. We want, he said, an annual district show; we do not want a monopoly of the fair; Victoria can have an island show.

Mr. McLagan of the Vancouver World strongly objected to Mr. Orr's resolution.

Mr. Reid and Mr. Curtis threw oil on the troubled waters by a few well-tuned and conciliatory remarks.

After a rather lengthy discussion, in which several members from Vancouver joined, Mr. Orr's resolution was put to the meeting and carried.

The election of officers for the ensuing year having been concluded, on motion section 1 of article 4 of the constitution was amended, making the required number of directors twenty-five instead of ten and a quorum to consist of five members.

The following directors were then elected for the ensuing year: Hugh McDonald, Sea Island; G. R. Ashwell, Chilliwhack; T. F. Sinclair, Port Haney; H. Thrift, Surrey; T. J. Trapp, George Black, James Tolmie, Victoria; Mayor Townsend, Mr. Johnston, Mr. Brealy, Burton's Prairie; D. McGillivray, Sumas; Mr. Maxwell, Langley; Mr. Kirkland, Delta; Mr. Winch, Vancouver; Mr. Wells, Chilliwhack; W. H. Ladner, Mr. Calhoun, C. J. Major, Alex. Ewen, Thomas Shannon, Mr. Steves, Aggasiz; Mr. Bales.

After the meeting adjourned, Messrs. Dalby, Tolmie and Webb, who had left the hall during the discussion over the site for the next show, were informed that they had been elected directors. They immediately sent in the following letter to Truth for publication:

TO THE EDITOR:—Understanding that at an informal meeting of the British Columbia Agricultural Association, our names were placed on the list as directors of the New Westminster exhibition to be held here next year, we most respectfully decline to act, after the very ungentlemanly manner in which we were treated at the annual meeting last night.

We are, very respectfully yours,
W. DALBY.
JAMES TOLMIE.
H. WEBB.

Notice to Mariners.

RACE ROCKS LIGHT.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT owing to the revolving apparatus being out of order, the Light will be discontinued until further notice.

H. G. LEWIS, Agent, Marine Department.

Victoria, Oct. 3rd, 1889. o4

J. McCallum

HAVING OPENED A

TAILOR SHOP

—AT—

No. 43 Fort Street,

Respectfully asks a share of Public Patronage.

Mr. McCallum has had many years experience in California, and can guarantee a perfect fit and the very latest style.

A complete line of

English, French, Scotch and Irish

Imported Woolens of the latest designs on hand.

Remember the address.

43 FORT STREET.

JOHN BOYD

—Wholesale and Retail—

WINE AND TEA MERCHANT

Yates street, Victoria, B. C. my4

REPORT OF THE RUSH.

Captain Shepherd Says He Intercepted Twenty-One Sealers Out of a Fleet of Thirty-Five.

Captain Shepherd, of the U.S. revenue cutter Richard Rush, which arrived at Port Townsend on Thursday from Behring's Sea, reports that out of a fleet of thirty-five sealing vessels in Behring's Sea, the Rush intercepted twenty-one and seized six, five of which were British schooners from Victoria, and one an American Indian schooner of Port Townsend. All of the seized vessels were ordered to Sitka. Each British vessel was placed in charge of one seaman, all of which vessels, notwithstanding the protests of the officer in charge, proceeded to Victoria, and in some instances killed seals in Behring's Sea while bound south. The American schooner, without a prize crew, came to Port Townsend and surrendered to the customs officers.

When the Rush arrived at Sitka September 12th, and learned of the supposed loss of the Alpha, near Yukulat, she proceeded to that place and found the captain, officers and crew from the wrecked Alpha on a small island preparing for winter. All of them were returned to Sitka.

While cruising in Behring's Sea a sealing boat belonging to the British schooner Beatrice, of Victoria, was picked up, containing six Indians. They had been drifting ten days with very little food and water, and were so emaciated that they were unable to walk. They were provided for and landed at Barclay Sound, B.C.

PIERRE GONE CRAZY.

South Dakota's New Capital Still Celebrating.

Plotting to Grab Adjacent Land on the Indian Reservation for Sightly Town Lots.

ST. PAUL, Oct. 4.—A Pioneer Press special from Pierre, S. D., says: The election of Pierre as capital of South Dakota bids fair to create a boom which will outrival that of Oklahoma last spring. Strangers are flocking into the city by thousands. More than $500,000 worth of property changed hands today. Lots which could have been bought a week ago for $100 to-day sold for $1,000.

People are excited, and the town is in a constant hubbub night and day. It is impossible to preserve any kind of order. The people have been celebrating incessantly for forty-eight hours. Fort Pierre, across the river, is also crowded with boomers and intending settlers, many of whom have escaped into the reservation, notwithstanding a large force of regulars and Indian police stationed there to prevent encroachments.

A scheme was unearthed to-day by the authorities, which is on foot by a gang of boomers to sneak across the river at midnight and take possession of the land around Fort Pierre, and thereby capture a townsite. Application has been quietly made to the government for townsite papers, and if the scheme had not been unearthed at the opportune moment it would probably have been successful. The few settlers over there were armed, and the plot would have been attended with much danger. As the prime movers are known to be desperate men, there would have been much bloodshed. Military assistance has been telegraphed for, and every attempt will be made to preserve order.

ALL ARE SAFE.

The True Condition of the Yukon Miners.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 4.—All fears of the safety of the miners of the Yukon river, Alaska, have been set at rest by J. G. Davis, who has just returned from the diggings on Forty-mile Creek. Davis says:—

"There were about 80 men at Forty-mile Creek and 28 at Stewart river, a branch of the Yukon, about 120 miles above the creek.

"When we left the men had no tea, sugar or tobacco, but there was plenty of flour, bacon, white beans and dried fruit. The bacon was not very good, but it sold for 25 cents a pound. Most of the dried fruits was spoiled. There was butter enough to last five years.

"I want it said that the men are not suffering from want of food, and their friends need have no fear for them on that account. There is plenty of food, but even if it does give out, which is not probable, the men can live easily by their rifles.

"We lived by our rifles for sixty days during our hunt for copper. There is plenty of moose, cariboo, mountain sheep and goats. They live in cabins of hewn logs.

"The Thirty-mile diggings are about 650 miles from the coast and 1,700 miles from Juneau. The diggings do not pay very well; the men are making only wages now, though some have been quite successful.

"The Alaska Company has three steamers, the Yukon, the Explorer and the New Racket. One went up this year, the New Racket, I think, and reached the diggings about the latter part of July or early in August. The men from the diggings can go down the stream, if they wish, to St. Michaels and wait there for the steamer."

THE COLLISION IN THE GULF.

Particulars of the Sinking of the Two Vessels.

NEW YORK, Oct. 3.—A special cable to the World from St. Pierre, Miquelon, says the transatlantic steamer Geographic, of the Rossier line, Captain Paussen commanding, bound from Montreal to Southampton with cattle, sheep and a cargo of general merchandise, left Sydney, C. B., Tuesday, collided with the Nova Scotia vessel Minnie Swift, forty miles off St. Pierre yesterday morning. The Minnie Swift sunk within two minutes, drowning, as nearly as can be ascertained, two women, three children and ten men. The others, with part of the crew of a Norwegian vessel who had been previously picked up, got on board of the steamer, which, despite all efforts, also sank at 11 a.m. The third boat, with the captain and fifteen others, was picked up by the schooner Sister Bell and brought to St. Pierre.

Carpenter and Gardening Tools at CHEAPSIDE.

EUROPEAN GOSSIP.

The German and Italian Fleets Combine.

Interest in the Forthcoming Matterson-Bubear Race.

Ireland's New Viceroy Takes the Oath of Office—The Samoan Difficulty Not Yet Settled.

A COMBINED FLEET.

LONDON, Oct. 5.—The very grave and important news comes from Berlin this evening that the squadron of the German fleet now in the Mediterranean is to be blended with the Italian fleet, and that both are to be placed under one commander. The public announcement of this event will take place while Emperor William is at Monzo, where he and the Empress will meet the Italian royal family on the 14th inst. The object of this movement is easy to understand. By the combining of the two fleets, the French fleet in the Mediterranean will be very greatly reduced in numerical importance. If this scheme is carried out, as no doubt it will be, the French government will undoubtedly take immediate exception to it, and it may be the forerunner of a very angry discussion.

THE BUBEAR-MATTERSON RACE.

The sculling match between George Bubear, of Putney, the only Englishman who has any pretentions to second rate form, and Neil Matterson, the Australian sculler who trained Searle for the late championship of the world contest, promises to be of more than ordinary interest. The contest is fixed for the 14th inst., and it will be over the full course between Putney bridge and the ship at Mortlake, for a stake of £400. The rivals were out nearly every day during the Searle and O'Connor practice, and are taking their training easily, for naturally each is nearly in condition now. The heavy betting element introduced in the late match has so far been absent from this event; but this is accounted for by the fact that Bubear has been away at the seaside, and very little has been seen at Putney of his opponent. A close race is looked for all through, as both men have reputations for staying powers.

THE SAMOAN DIFFICULTY.

A special to the Liverpool Courier, government organ, says: The Samoan difficulty, which was supposed to be settled, may yet give rise to serious trouble between Germany and the United States. Throughout the Berlin conference the Washington government had its own way in all and every point. Bismarck had determined to be conciliatory, and went to the full length in submitting to America's demands. But Blaine, since the text of the treaty has been scrutinized by him, has expressed his dissatisfaction with some of the clauses, although he won't directly withdraw from the treaty which he authorized the American delegates to sign. This may indirectly induence the senate to refuse to ratify it. The Berlin foreign office has further cause for irritation with the Washington government. The new American minister to Germany, Mr. Phelps, is delayed in assuming his functions till January next, making a gap of nine months in ministerial representation of the United States in Germany. Blain has meanwhile sent a consul-general to Berlin, who is ignorant of the German language and of consular business. His rows with the German officials and with others, combined with the general dissatisfaction prevailing in official quarters with what is called American bumptiousness, may lead to serious trouble. Bismarck is believed to have gone as far as he will go toward cultivating a friendship with Washington.

IRELAND'S NEW LORD LIEUTENANT.

Earl Zetland, new Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, took oath of office to-day.

ONE MORE TRIP TO ALASKA.

The Corona Will Not be Withdrawn—Change of Masters.

The Pacific Coast Steamship Company has decided to send the steamer Corona to Alaska again. It was the original intention to withdraw her from the route after her last trip, but as no other steamer could be obtained the plan was changed. The Corona will leave again on October 10th. This will most likely be her last trip for the season.

The George W. Elder is due here from Alaska October 14th. The steamer Al-Ki, with the Ancon's machinery and fittings aboard, left Port Townsend on Friday morning for San Francisco.

Capt. J. H. Bennett, formerly of the Al-Ki, has been made superintendent of the company's docks in San Francisco, taking the place of Capt. Logan, who was recently murdered by a thief. He has already taken charge. Capt. Wallace, formerly of the Ancon, was to have taken the Al-Ki south, but was released by Capt. Hull, of San Francisco, and is now awaiting orders.

CABLE NEWS.

Another Strike.

LONDON, Oct. 5.—The laborers employed in the coal warehouses on the London docks have gone out on strike, owing, as they claim to the preference given to the "blacklegs" by the employers. Burns and Tillet, the labor leaguers, are trying to arrange the trouble, but it is feared the strike will spread.

The Geneva Arbitration.

LONDON, Oct. 5.—Sir G. O. Trevylan, in a letter to the Arbitration Society, eulogized the movement championed by the society as in the highest degree practical. In his opinion no single public act ever conferred upon humanity a benefit so far reaching and so permanent as the Geneva arbitration between America and Great Britain.

Organizing for a Strike.

AMSTERDAM, Oct. 5.—The dock laborers at a meeting last night, formed a union for mutual protection. When the organization is on a strong financial basis and in good working order another strike will be begun.

On Half Time.

LONDON, Oct. 5.—The cotton mills of Lancashire continue to run on half time. The operatives' society expended £20,000 for the relief of those suffering from the partial stoppage of the mills.

Another Serious Collision.

LONDON, Oct. 5.—The State Line steamer State of Georgia, Capt. Moodie, from Glasgow for New York, returned to the Clyde, having been in collision with an unknown steamer. Her bows were stove in and one man killed.

LATER—The State of Georgia arrived at Greenock. The vessel with which she was in collision was the coasting steamer Agate, bound for Bowling. A heavy fog prevailed. The Agate struck the State of Georgia on the port bow with great force, smashing five of the latter's plates and ten of her frames. Several of the crew who were lying in their bunks had a narrow escape. One of them was seriously injured. The name of the man killed is Garritz. The Agate's forecastle head was smashed. The agents of the company in New York received the following cable: "State of Georgia has put back to Greenock. Damage not serious, and all above water line. Will repair immediately, which will take about three days. Passengers all well."

AMERICAN NEWS.

The Oregon Cod Banks.

WASHINGTON, Oct.—In July last the newspapers of the Pacific Coast called attention to the reported discovery of Capt. Bell, of the steamer A. B. Field, of an important bank eight miles off Nestucca, Oregon, where he took large numbers of cod of excellent quality. The entire region was explored by the fish commission steamer Albatross during September, and the official report of Capt. Tanner, just received, disproves the existence of such a bank anywhere in this immediate vicinity. A depth of 15 fathoms was found about one mile off shore along this part of the coast, while at a distance of eight miles from shore depths of 68 to 85 fathoms occur. Then the water deepens regularly from the shore outward, and the bottom consists mainly of fine gray sand characteristic of the coast of Oregon and Washington Territory. No cod were found by the Albatross in this region.

Trouble in the Congress.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 5.—The story published in New York this morning about the trouble in the international congress on account of the selection of Blaine to be chairman of the conference, is confirmed by good authority to-day. The Chilian delegates were represented by the Chilian minister. They, with the delegates from the Argentine Republic, withdrew from the conference rather than vote for Mr. Blaine. The cause alleged was that Mr. Blaine was not a member of the conference. It was through the efforts of these delegates that the resolution was adopted providing for the selection of a temporary chairman by lot.

Death of a Miser.

ROCHESTER, N.Y., Oct. 5.—A Bath despatch to the Herald says: "David Brown, a miserly tramp, was found dead this morning in the yard of a resident here. Coroner Sutton empanelled a jury, which adjourned till 10 a.m. on Monday. They found on the dead man's person certificates of deposit in different banks aggregating $4,000. Brown died from exposure and starvation, being too penurious to buy food."

"3, 7, 77."

HELENA, Mont., Oct. 4.—The figures "3, 7, 77," the warning of Vigilantes to hard cases, were chalked on the street corners and printed in the morning papers yesterday. This call for a return to the methods of early days was occasioned by the discovery of four fires in as many houses yesterday morning in the heart of the business section. All the fires were put out before serious damage was done, and in each case it was found that rags had been saturated with oil and fired. The incendiaries are evidently the same gang who have been in the northwestern towns during the summer, and to whom the big fire in Butte last Sunday is attributed. The city was patrolled by special police last night, and if a fire bug is caught his chances for lynching are good.

A DASTARDLY CRIME.

Sending Poisoned Candy Through the Mails.

All Efforts to Discover the Guilty Parties Futile—Big Rewards Offered for Their Conviction.

ST. JOHN, N. B., Oct. 5.—The police and postal authorities have so far found no clue to the person who mailed poisoned confectionery here to the families of Protestant clergymen. Tracy & Son, a leading shipping firm, offer $1,000 reward for obtaining the best detective ability in the United States to ferret out the perpetrators. The Dominion Government has decided to offer $10,000 for the capture of the guilty parties, and to-day's papers contain a proclamation published by authority of Sir Leonard Tilley, Lieut.-Governor, offering $1,000 for their conviction. A year ago a similar attempt was made to poison a number of families here, and in the case of one person with fatal results.

THE ALASKA SALMON PACK

The Loss for 1889 Estimated at Sixty Per Cent.

San Francisco Examiner: The steamer Bertha, nine and a half days from Karluk, and the steamer Jennie, ten days from the same port, arrived yesterday, the former with 16,500 cases of salmon, and the latter with seventy barrels of the same commodity. The packing season in Alaska is now at the close, and an estimate of the probable production of that region can, with some degree of certainty, be ventured upon.

With the cargo of the Bertha the receipts in this port for the season are 136,675 cases. This is of course exclusive of the 30,000 cases of the wrecked Wildwood and the 13,800 cases of the steamer Ancon, which makes 43,800 cases regarding which there is an uncertainty of their ever reaching the market. The loss on the Alaska pack for this season is estimated at by competent experts to be at least 60 per cent. They think that if the pack foots up 300,000 cases for the year their expectations will be more than realized.

The pack of the Columbia river aggregates 380,000 cases, which is below the pack of 1888 by 70,000 cases, but the deficiency of the Oregon pack is more than made up by the excess of the Fraser river production, which is considerably increased over that of last year.

Put a Pin in the Spot,

And bear in mind that the best value in Waterproofs, Umbrellas, Ulsters, and Jackets is at the Lansdowne House, Yates street.

A Strong Following.

MANY diseases result from neglected constipation, such as sick headache, bad blood, foul humors, heartburn, dizziness and general ill health. From one to three bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters is guaranteed to cure constipation and all diseases caused by irregularity of the bowels.

In Many Forms.

DYSPEPSIA assumes many phases, all disagreeable to the sufferer, yet it takes no form which from two to four bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters will not cure. B.B.B. cures dyspepsia, tones the weak stomach, aids digestion, sharpens the appetite and renovates the entire system.

CAPITAL NOTES.

The Writ for the Victoria Election Issued.

Charlottetown Ahead in the Great Rifle Competition.

Light Mackerel Catch on the Atlantic Coast—Smuggled Cattle Seized in the Territories.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

OTTAWA, Oct. 5.—The writ for the election in Victoria has been issued. McMillan will be returning officer, and he will fix the nomination day.

The great shooting match shows Charlottetown ahead as far as heard from, with a total of 1695; Halifax 1657; Hamilton 1655; Montreal 1630; Ottawa 1617; Quebec 1542; Army and Navy, Halifax, 1531.

The report of the fisheries department shows the mackeral catch on the Atlantic coast to be light this year.

The customs have seized three hundred head of cattle smuggled into the Territories by Conrad, a Montana ranchman.

THE JUNIOR LACROSSE GAME.

Vancouver Wins Three Straight Goals—The Visiting Team Banquetted.

(From our own Correspondent).

VANCOUVER, Oct. 4.—The Vancouver junior lacrosse club and the Victoria juniors played a match this afternoon in the recreation grounds. Play began at 2 o'clock and lasted two hours. It was splendidly contested. The Victoria boys played a hard game, and were frequently applauded; but the home team was superior at most points and scored three straights and were in the fourth when game was called.

The Victoria team was entertained to dinner by the Vancouver team at the Leland last evening.

SPORTS AND PASTIMES.

THE TELEGRAPHIC RIFLE COMPETITION.

The Victoria team shot at Clover Point range yesterday. The weather was cloudy, with threatening rain, which made the light bad, and the wind, too, was very changeable. The scores are lower than they should have been, but some allowance must be made for the small amount of practice obtainable with Martini-Henri, not more than four of the team having had an opportunity to practice, and also for the hurried manner in which the team was got together, which rendered it far weaker than it would otherwise have been. The following are the scores:

THE SCORE.

NAME.	200	500	600	Total.
Gr. J. L. Beckwith	29	32	27	88
Corp. E. Fleming	29	30	27	86
Master-Gr. Cornish	35	25	25	85
Corp. A. Langley	33	30	22	85
Lt.-Col. Wolfenden	29	27	25	81
Capt. Woollacott	29	27	25	81
Gr. C. W. Newbury	32	23	24	79
Br. H. Fleming	27	31	20	78
Mr. R. Butler	29	25	23	77
Corp. W. P. Winsby	31	24	21	76
Sgt. J. C. Newbury	31	27	18	76
Gr. W. H. Cullin	30	29	17	76
Gr. F. R. Sargison	26	18	29	73
Sgt. B. Williams	28	26	16	70
Gr. F. Wolfenden	24	19	23	66
Gr. W. Duncan	23	21	22	66
Mr. J. C. Maclure	23	23	11	60
Mr. H. Wootton	25	21	6	52
Gr. G. Ledingham	22	10	17	49
Gr. W. E. Losee	26	17	3	46
Total	561	485	404	1450

FOOTBALL.

The Islanders' Footbal Club (Association) played their first match on Beacon Hill yesterday, their opponents being the pupils of St. Paul's school—past and present. Although victory rested with the school, still the Islanders are not discouraged, and expect to turn the tables when the two teams again meet. The game was commenced at 3 o'clock, when President Gordon McConnan kicked off the first ball for the new team. The game proved a very even one for the first half time, neither side securing any advantage. In the second half time St. Paul's rushed the game, and after twenty minutes' play secured a goal, the only one made during the match and the one that consequently won the game. Foster, in goal, did excellent work for the city team, while Martin, Spring, Northcote, Johnson and Parker Hibben also distinguished themselves by good play. The visitors were all well up in their work, and particularly distinguished themselves by effective team play. Mr. Fred. Robson umpired the game in a fair and impartial manner. The home team were compicuous for fine individual play, but need practice in team work. They intend to take hard and effective training under the direction of Prof. Foster in preparation for the return match, which will be played at Esquimalt on Saturday week.

AQUATIC.

THE WESTMINSTER REGATTA.

Canoe race, three entries, 15 Indians, won by Hope canoe; 2d, Chilliwhack.

Gig race, double sculls, two entries, 1st, Murray and McLean; 2d, Irwin and Cross.

Canoe race, two entries, 11 Indians, 1st, Musquim; 2d, Chilliwhack,

Shell race, one pair sculls, three entries, 1st, Bush; other two dropped out.

Five-oared whalers, three entries, 1st, 4-oared whaler H. M. S. Acorn; 2d, 4-oared gig Acorn; 3rd, 5-oared whaler Icarus. Consolation prize given last boat.

BASEBALL.

The spectators who went to Beacon Hill yesterday afternoon to witness the baseball match arranged to be played by the Maple Leafs and the Mayflowers were fated to disappointment. The Maple Leafs had their team on the field and were ready to play; the Mayflowers were short one man. For this or some other reason not disclosed, the captain of the Mayflowers refused to accept the umpire proposed, and consequently no game was played.

HERE AND THERE.

THE HOSE RACES AT WESTMINSTER.

Following is the result of the firemen's tournament at Westminster on Friday: The competing teams were all from the New Westminster brigade, the Vancouver boys not being able to attend. There were three races in this tournament, two hose reel dry tests and a speed race. The first dry test was a run of 150 yards and the prize $125, and the second dry test was 600 feet in all; prize, $100. The speed race was a distance of 700 yards and the prize $100. In the first race the winning team did the distance in 1 min. and 23 sec., and the next team in 1 min. and 30 sec.

The second dry test was won in 36 seconds, the second team doing it in 37 seconds.

Speed race: Twelve men, exclusive of captain or trainer; distance, 700 feet; hose carts to carry not less than 250 feet of hose; time to be taken when centre of wheel of hose cart crosses the score. First prize, $100; 2d prize, $50.

First team, time 30 seconds; second team, 31 seconds; third team, 31½ seconds.

The Colonist.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1889.

PUBLISHED EVERY DAY EXCEPT MONDAY BY

W. H. ELLIS, A. G. SARGISON. } ELLIS & CO.

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"MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING."

The organ is spoiling for a fight. In its yesterday's issue it has a long leader on the Chinese question, based upon nothing more reliable than a telegram from Ottawa, written by goodness knows whom. If that article means anything at all, which is questionable, it means that Mr. Earle must be held responsible for the stuff which its Ottawa correspondent chooses to send over the wires, or for communications sent by the Colonial Office in London to the Government of the Dominion. There may be some grounds for the report published by the Times or there may not. The chances are pretty nearly even whether there are or are not. But in any case it is perfectly ridiculous to hold Mr. Earle accountable. When the Chinese question comes up in Parliament, if it ever does, Mr. Earle may be depended upon for doing what is best for the interests of British Columbia.

He is a British Columbian through and through, and he is about the last man in the province who might be expected to do anything that is in the slightest degree calculated to make British Columbia a "Chinese colony." The Times knows very well that every voter in Victoria may depend upon Mr. Earle's doing everything in his power in the direction of keeping up white supremacy in the province, and we strongly suspect that its apparent anxiety in this matter is worked up for a purpose the reverse of friendly to Mr. Earle. It shows too much zeal entirely. There is something at the back of all this fuss over a telegram which may mean nothing at all. What is it? The Dominion Government is not disposed to grant undue favors to the Chinese, and we believe we are safe in saying that whatever the Imperial Government may do in this matter it will do on its own authority without any assistance, direct or indirect, from Sir John Macdonald's Administration.

WHY CITIES ARE CROWDED.

Our correspondent, Mr. James Mallet, discusses a very important subject temperately and intelligently. He is grieved with the evils which exist in the world, and he believes that Henry George has found a cure for the most, if not all, of them. He attributes the overcrowding of the cities to the difficulty which poor men find in getting land to work on, and he believes if private property in land were abolished far greater numbers would try to get a living directly from the soil than do now.

The illustration he gives is, we think, unfortunate for his argument. The inhabitants of the tenement houses of New York have flocked into that city while there were millions upon millions of acres on the continent lying waste waiting for the cultivators, who could get all they could cultivate, and much more, on very easy terms indeed. While New York has been collecting its enormous population, whole states and territories in the west and northwest have been filled by Englishmen, Irishmen, Scotchmen, Scandinavians, Germans and men of other nations, who preferred settling on the land to living in the crowded city. These settlers were quite as poor, and perhaps poorer, than the ambitious people who would rather be dwellers in cities than toilers on farms. It is a little significant that while New York and other cities were growing so rapidly the New England states were being depopulated. The men who ought to take delight in the green fields and the fresh air of the country, left their farms, which were free, and went to live in the close and dingy cities. We see by the last number of Bradstreets that farms—improved farms—in New Hampshire and Vermont are selling for a mere song. So eager were the farmers to leave the land on which they were reared that they were ready to take for their farms whatever they could get. Farms are now selling for three and four dollars an acre, and abandoned and unoccupied farms are numerous in most parts of those states. One town clerk writes:—

"We have many abandoned farms in different parts of our state, with good buildings on them, that could be bought for $5 or less per acre. All this land was once occupied by thrifty and prosperous farmers. The cause of this state of things is simply this: Of the people who once occupied these farms, some have died, others have gone West or to the cities, and none have come to fill their places."

Many of the counties of Massachusetts have lost twenty per cent of their population within the last few years. The occupants of these farms were not ground down by greedy landlowners. The greater number of them were their own landlords. There is not a town in Canada which is not partially peopled by men who left farms on which they were doing moderately well to do business in them. In America, at any rate, the large population of the cities cannot be accounted for by the difficulty to obtain land or by the intolerable exactions of landlords.

Our correspondent's Ohio friends who find it so hard to pay rent would not, under Henry George's system, be in any better condition. The chief difference would be that instead of paying rent to a landlord they would pay rent to the State. If they entered upon a farm which had been improved by a former occupant they would have to pay for the improvements or pay for the use of them.

Under George's system the land would be forced to bear the whole weight of taxation. This system, when put in practice, would not, as the single tax advocates believe, be a cure for all the evils with which the body politic is afflicted.

We are really at a loss to understand how any honest man can favor George's system, even if it were as beneficial as he would have us believe it to be, which we are very far indeed from admitting.

That scheme of land reform is, in our opinion, radically wrong and not to be entertained by honest men, which, before it can be put in operation, makes an act of wholesale robbery necessary. Henry George would take from every owner of land, great and small, his property, and he laughs at the idea of giving him compensation. That the very first step he would take is one of the most barefaced dishonesty, any man who reads his book, "Progress and Poverty," at all intelligently must see. He, of course, tries to justify the robbery. But that he advocates taking from men what they honestly own, what was honestly purchased under the law of the land, and the peaceable possession of which that law secures to him.

"If the land belongs to the people," says Henry George in his Progress and Poverty, "why continue to permit landowners to take the rent or compensate them in any manner for the loss of rent. Consider what rent is. It does not arise spontaneously from land; it is due to nothing that the landowners have done. It represents value created by the whole community. Let the landholders have, if you please, all that the possession of the land would give them in the absence of the rest of the community. But rent, the creation of the whole community, necessarily belongs to the whole community."

The man who, with the savings of half a life-time of honest toil, purchased a tract of land would be deprived of it by Henry George and his disciples. The day after they came into power he would have no more property in that land than the bar-room loafer who never owned ten dollars in his life, or the convicted thief who tried to live by appropriating to his own use other men's earnings.

George is not bold enough to say in plain English that he would take from every owner of land his property in it without giving one cent of compensation. He covers up his intention with a cloud of words which, we suppose, he and his followers dignify by the name of reasoning. But the way he would effect the robbery is made plain enough in the following sentences:

"I do not propose to purchase or to confiscate private property in land. The first would be unjust; the second would be needless. Let the individuals who now hold it still retain, if they want to, possession of what they are pleased to call THEIR land. Let them buy and sell, and bequeath and devise it. WE MAY SAFELY LEAVE THEM THE SHELL, IF WE TAKE THE KERNEL. It is not necessary to confiscate the land; it is only necessary to confiscate the rent."

This, then, is how the robbery is to be effected. The land is to be made not worth holding. It is to be taxed for all it is worth, for every cent it would bring if rented.

There are some honest men who have been deceived by Henry George's plausible theories, and they may have brought themselves to believe that there is no harm in taking from their neighbors their property when it takes the shape of land; but we are glad to see that conscience and principle are asserting themselves, and when they are convinced that George's scheme of land reform really means robbery, and robbery of poor men as well as rich men, they will look round for some other remedy for the evils and abuses of the time.

"THE NETHER WORLD."

There is a nether world near us about which very little is known by those outside its boundaries. It is not a pleasant world to visit. It contains few sights that refined and respectable people care to see. But it forces itself upon the attention of the good men and the thinking men of the upper world. The good men want to reform it and the thinking men are considering what is to be done with it and how it is to be kept from doing mischief. This "nether world" is growing, and it has of late years been exhibiting some dangerous symptoms. Canon Farrar has been writing about that half the world that the other half knows so little about in the September number of the Contemporary Review. He does not write cheerfully, for the subject is a sorrowful one, but he does not write despondingly. He sees, not far from his own comfortable dwelling in the city of London, thousands upon thousands of human beings, fellow citizens, who are steeped in misery, whose condition Professor Huxley declares to be worse than that of the savage tribes which inhabit the countries that are least known to civilization. Returning from his voyage round the world Mr. Huxley declared "that he found nothing worse, nothing more degrading, nothing so hopeless, nothing nearly so intolerably dull and miserable as the life I had left behind me in the East-end of London."

Of these inhabitants of the "nether world" at his doors and who are within the sound of the bells of the churches of London, Canon Farrar himself says:

"Taken in the mass, the lives of these sons and daughters of misery, and the 'multitudes ready to perish,'—like those of whom South said that 'they were not so much born into the world as DAMNED into the world,' is unilluminated by a single gleam from the realm of light. Science, with all its glorious revelations is unknown to them. They have no Art to open their eyes to the facts of Nature, or to brighten the mysteries of life. Nature herself, with all her blessed and healing influences, is a dead letter to them, and they not only see nothing lovely but the sky and stars, but it has never occurred to them, amid their foul surroundings, that these have any loveliness in them. Religion does not seem to touch them. They scarcely ever hear the name of God except to float a lie or weight an imprecation. No clergyman makes his appearance in these pages, (those of the book he is reviewing), and in that respect, they are hardly true to fact, for there is not a single parish in London in which the clergy are not at work. Yet of most of the "lapsed masses" it is emphatically true that they have no hope and are without God in the world."

And it is not in London alone that men, women and children of our own race, and nominally of our own religion, are living in this horribly low and miserable condition. They are to be found in swarms in every large city in the "civilized" world; and the inhabitants of many places which are not cities are not much above them either as regards physical comfort or moral and intellectual cultivation. It is these people who form what Macaulay calls the dangerous classes. They are the savages of civilization and they are its reproach. Canon Farrar states nothing more than the truth when he says that books which faithfully describe this class and the way in which they live "bring the careless, the indolent, the selfish, the luxurious face to face with problems which it will be impossible for Government or society much longer to ignore. Those problems make some of us feel as if the splendor and prosperity of the nation were built upon the slopes of a volcano, neither extinct nor even slumbering, but which gives signs from time to time that not many years hence it may burst into terrible eruption."

Cannon Farrar, who has been for thirteen years a close observer of the misery, the ignorance and the vice which he suggests rather than describes, sees no immediate and speedy remedy for the evils of the condition of the inhabitants of the "Nether World." He quotes with approval the saying of "our most eminent living statesman," that "It is against the ordinance of Providence, it is against the interests of man, that immediate reparation should be possible where long continued evils are at work. For one of the greatest safeguards against misdoing would be removed if at any moment the consequences of misdoing could be repaired," But he is not despondent. He believes that much may be done to improve the condition of the "Nether World" by legislation, by social reform, by well directed benevolence, and by self-sacrifice on the part of those who are blessed with an abundance of this world's goods.

According to Canon Farrar much, if not the greater part, of the want, the wretchedness and vice of the nether world can be traced to intemperance. "The gin palaces," he says, "are still the prolific cruse of all the most squalid neighborhoods, and the rotting rookeries in which infamous generations of harlots and felons have herded together remain unimproved and undestroyed. And, again:

"The misery and degradation of the lowest classes will hardly be touched till it has been recognized how silly, and often how meanly selfish is the opposition to temperance reformers. Until the nation sees that it is its imperative duty to diminish, if not to end, by strong and determined legislation the intolerable and interminable curse of drink, to control the liquor traffic by the most stringent conditions, to punish drunkenness as a crime, and to put down the needlessly multiplied temptations to this worst, most fatal, and most continuous cause of ruin and brutality, nothing will be achieved."

This is strong language. It must be remembered, too, that it is not the language of an ignorant, vulgar, narrow-minded fanatic, but the deliberate conclusion arrived at after years of observation by one of the most talented, accomplished and liberal-minded of English gentlemen. His earnest protest against the unrestricted traffic in intoxicating drinks is worthy the serious attention of all who desire the welfare of the community in which he lives; for strong drink is the greatest of demoralizers everywhere, and does more than any one agent to people the "nether world" and to prevent its unhappy inhabitants rising into any other.

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Under instructions from the DIRECTORS OF THE ROYAL HOSPITAL, we will sell by Public Auction the plots of land known on the official map of the City of Victoria as
Nos. 24, 25, 26 and 27,
together with all improvements thereon.

Estate of Thos. Elwyn, deceased.
By order of J. C. PREVOST, Registrar of the Supreme Court:
Lot 545 (James Bay Ward), City of Victoria, together with improvements thereon.

VICTORIA DISTRICT.
All that piece or parcel of land, being part of Section No. LXXIV, Victoria District, situate on the corner of Oak Bay and Belcher Avenues, containing 4 1-5 acres.
—ALSO,—
Four acres situate on the corner of Oak Bay and Richmond Avenues. These lands will be sold in acre lots.

NEW WESTMINSTER DISTRICT.
Section No. ———, containing 160 acres.

By order of the Trustees of the Provincial Royal Jubilee Hospital:
All that piece or parcel of land, known as the contribution of J. D. Pemberton, Esq., and more particularly described as that piece or parcel of land being part of Section LXXIV, Victoria District, Vancouver Island, adjoining the property of D. W. Higgins, Esq., on Cadboro Bay Road, and fronting on Oak Bay avenue, containing one and six-tenths acres (more or less).

Particulars, with diagrams of properties, and maps, together with terms and conditions of sale, will be ready for distribution by the 1st of October.
JOSHUA DAVIES,
sept15 Auctioneer.

J. P. DAVIES & CO.
AUCTIONEERS.
Tuesday, October 15, 1889.
In the Supreme Court of British Columbia.
Between:
ANDREW A. AARONSON, Plaintiff.
—AND—
H. B. ROYCRAFT, Defendant.

We have received instructions from Harvey Coombe, Esq., receiver, to sell the House and Lot on Courtnay Street lately occupied by the defendant, and more particularly described as follows:

All that piece or parcel of land situate in the City of Victoria, being portions of lots 318, 319, 364 and 365, as numbered on the official map of the said city, commencing at the western corner of the alley way on the said city lot 364, thence running west and fronting on Courtnay street, 30 feet, thence south 138 feet to the alley way, thence east along the alley way thirty-three feet, or thereabouts, and thence north along the alley way 138 feet, to the point of commencement, as shown on the map or plan annexed to the indenture of conveyance, dated the 9th day of August, 1876, registered the 31st October, 1876, in absolute Fees Book, Vol. 5, Fol. 256, No. 1781a, in the office of the Registrar General of Titles, Victoria.

Such Sale to be made subject to a Mortgage of $1,800 and interest subsisting on said property.
TERMS AT SALE.
JOSHUA DAVIES,
oct 5 Auctioneer.

WANTED TO EXCHANGE
Choice California Real Estate, for a good business, or Real Estate in British Columbia.
Apply T. G. RAYNER,
REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE BROKER,
59 Wharf Street,
Or P. O. Box 56. mar10-6mo

PETER HANSEN,
CITY SCAVENGER, YARDS AND cesspools cleaned by contract or monthly. Prompt attention given to all orders and prices reasonable. Orders left at Dixi Ross & Co.'s, Robert Porter's Island Market, Johnson and Douglas streets. Residence, Discovery street, between Government and Douglas. ap12-12m

A Comfortable Boarding House,
WITH PLEASANT GROUNDS,
At "SUNNYSIDE," 112 Pandora Avenue.
MRS. O'BRIAN.
Victoria, May 14, 1889. my15

C. DUBOIS MASON,
Solicitor, etc. Notary Public,
—AND—
PATENT AGENT,
57 Government Street.
my12-6mo

DESIRABLE PROPERTIES FOR SALE.
8 acres of thoroughly cleared land on the Cadboro Bay Road, with a comfortable house and a good garden. The soil is rich, and land has all been under cultivation. Terms easy.
—ALSO,—
Nearly 450 acres of rich Delta lands, near Mud Bay. A considerable portion is under crop and grass. There is a good dwelling-house and extensive farm buildings. This property can be visited by stage three times a week from New Westminster.
For further particulars apply to H. E. CROASDAILE,
je2 Land and Financial Agent, 42 Fort street.

WHATCOM AND SEHOME
ONE CITY.
The Most Flourishing and Rapidly Growing City on Puget Sound.
Great Sale at Bed Rock Prices
Fifty blocks of level land right in the city. The blocks are divided into lots 40 feet front by 120 feet deep to an alley.
Prices from $3 to $12 per front foot.
Sale will commence on 18th day of October, 1889
After each fifteen days five per cent. will be added to the price. Now is the time for a Fortune! Come and see and don't say you did not have a chance!
M. L. STANGROOM, Gen'l Agent.
EDWARD FISCHER, Land Agent.
oct 1-1m.

SPECIAL.
FOUR CASES
MEN'S FINE SHOES
Just Arrived!
—AT—
ERSKINE'S Boot & Shoe EMPORIUM
132 Government Street, Cor. Johnson.
mar23-d&w-1yr.

E. G. PRIOR & CO.
Gilpin and Buford Sulky Plows,
Prairie Queen Breaking Plows,
Essex Centre No. 30 Jointer Plows,
WHIPPLE WHEEL, ACME, AND DISC HARROWS,
Hoosier Seed Drills,
Pacific Seeders,
Chatham Fanning Mills,
MINNEAPOLIS GRAIN CLEANERS.
The Largest Assortment of Plows and Harrows in the Province.
Cor. Government and Johnson Sts, Victoria, B. C.
feb-1-dwly

SOAP FOR THE MILLION!
The B. C. SOAP WORKS are now ready for the Spring trade, with a large stock of their
UNRIVALLED LAUNDRY AND TOILET SOAPS,
For quality, quantity, and low rates, cannot be equalled in this Province. Send in your orders.
25 Humboldt street, Victoria, B. C. W. J. PENDRAY.
mar26

YOU CAN GET
—AT—
CHEAPSIDE
Fruit Jars--Pints, Quarts and Half Gallons. Enameled Fruit Kettles. Granite Fruit Kettles. Jelly Glasses--The Best
Stoves, Tinware, Crockery, Glassware, Furniture, Etc., Etc.
GEO. POWELL & CO.,
CHEAPSIDE, - 141 Government Street.
my21

THE POODLE DOG
The only FIRST-CLASS HOTEL AND RESTAURANT IN VICTORIA, B. C.
mar27

NOTICES.

REQUISITION

To Thomas Earle, Esq.

DEAR SIR:

As E. CROW BAKER, Esq., M. P., has resigned his seat in the Dominion House of Commons, we, the undersigned electors of Victoria City and District, beg you to allow yourself to be placed in nomination as a candidate for the vacant seat.

We do this because we feel that at the present time it is imperative that Victoria should have the best men that can possibly be got to look after her interests; and as your business capacity, your large interests here, and your general fitness for the position, are so well known to us we hereby pledge you our hearty support if an election is necessary.

J S Helmcken, E G Prior, J H Todd, C F Todd, J H Turner, Chas E Pooley, J Braden, R P Rithet, E B Marvin, Thos B Hall, Fred Norris, Wm McKay, S Perry Mills, Chas Hayward, N Pointer, L. Goodacre, S L Kelly, Wm Harrison, Gronow G Gwynn, Frank C Wolfenden, Theodore Davie, E W Spencer, Jas T Fraser, Samuel Reid, B Williams, Chas A Vernon, Robt E Jackson, A Carmichael, Henry Gribbles, M Elvin, R Sinclair, James Eckersly, Chas Marston, E Garnett, Henry Lawson, W R Higgins, J Hutcheson, F S Maclure, W H Routledge, Thos W Fletcher, T Cowdy, G A Cooper, J N Harrison, G C Sauer, F Carne, sen'r, Thos Flewin, R J Plummer, C B McCluskey, M Strouss, F Caselton, John McDowell, Victor Jensen, E H Hiscocks, Donald MacKay, Phil J Hall, Geo Cicero, Robt Jamieson, Wm Buckett, L G McQuade, Chas Hearn, Willis Bond, W C Winsby, Jim Holdness, A J Smith, John Partridge, J Haughton, T L Irving, T W Pierre, C N Gowen, W Savory, Wm Cawburg, John Jones, G L Simpson, D Disher, David C Heal, C T Penwill, H Richardson, S Cooness, James D Robinson, Wm Hodge, Wm Munsie, S Duck, Robt Scott, W Batchelor, Robt Porter, L Dickinson, Jno D Chantrell, Henry F W Behnsen, John Johnston, Wm Wilson, C A Lombard, Henry Young, David Spencer, Walter Shears, H Brown, J C Leask, Geo S Langley, W H Pennock, H K Prior, Henry Croasdaile, Wm Whyte, E Crow Baker, Charles Conley, P R Brown, A M Yates, John P Elford, Redon & Hartnagel, Richd Morrison, M D, M W Waitt, F G Richards, jr, A Beswick, W G Bowman, W Walker, J H Baker, Geo Lyall, Joseph Wilson, E M Johnson, D R Kerr, F P Watson, J Paterson, John Teague, Jr, Richard Hilbert, B Golding, Fred Carne, Jr, R Finlayson, S Whittaker, S Kirschberg, Thos Shotbolt, Jacob Isaacs, W McN Jones, M D, R L Leary, Peter Oakes, W R Clarke, Alex Frank, John Dodd, Sam Macartney, James Peat, A Phillips, Daniel McLachlin, Edward White, Jos Clearihue, W J McKeon, A Gregg & Son, A Lewis, A W Henson, H L Salmon, M Willis, H Saunders, W J Goepel, L Willie, John Gullekson, James Larman, Herbert Beckwith, James McIntosh, M Baker, S J Pitts, James Crawford, Alex Clearihue, W H Smith, Jas J Sargison, Lewis Lewis, Geo White, D Hart, P J Davies, John Begg, E J Salmon, R J Etheridge, William Jordan, James March, Andrew Townsley, W J Stephens, J Alameyra, Geo W R Lee, Jas K Bennett, David H Biddell, W H Coates, Thos Shaw, W F Bullen, N Basso, Thomas Fish, A G McCandless, Michael Hart, Joseph H Brown, M McCahill, T W Carter, W C Grant, Wm Lorimer, Robert Sempel, Thos Bamford, John Allan, James Lyon, James Mansell, Robert Chadwick, Alexander McLaren, Alfred Blake, George Mann, Matt F Johnston, H T Mann, Wm Remwick, Hy Jewell, J B Sere, W Harrison, Wm Croft, J J Randolah, Geo Kirshopp, G Doughty, Geo Thomson, G Bishop, W C Bynt, F B Pemberton, R Littell, W A Ward, P T Johnston, J F Beck, Alex Monat, W H Brooks, W H Bond, John Joshua Russell, Samuel Clay, H A Lilly, G W Anderson, A J Rowbotham, A Dallery, James Baker, H A Rudge, Geo T Ledingham, D F Fee, jr, Hy Noble, Frank Sylvester, W Millington, A W Barnett, A C Howe, John Carson, Wm J Whitmark, R Seabrook, John Ross,

A J McLellan, G Byrnes, D R Harris, R B McMicking, Geo Crowther, Sam H Goodwin, Chas Braund, Alex McDonald, E E Kaye, B E Olsen, J L Levy, Robt McIntosh, John Wenger, D Campbell, L Grahame, D H Phillips, C E Mallette, Geo Jeeves, Isaac Walker, Robt H Swinerton, T J Jones, Edw Mallandaine, Thos Storey, James Hasten, Charles Pagden, C Minckler, C G Wylby, Geo Morrison, R W Fawcett, J D Warren, W J Anderson, T Roskamp, D Banfield, J Christensen, John S Fullarton, W B Matthews, A J Smith, D Driscol, A R Langley, Joseph Sommers, Wm. Christie, T. H. Pamphlet, T. Carson, F Kroeger, J C Blackett, C P Bloomfield, Jas L Raymen, Peter Steele, James Johnstone, W D McKillican, Wm Scott, Frank Yorke, J N Henderson, W V Brown, Edward Abel, Geo A Sargison, R P McLennan, E A McQuade, Simon Leiser, pr C G, Thos Gorrie, W C Robinson, H D Helmcken, J J Wilson, F T Sherbourne, A E Wescott, Thos Cetterall, Joseph Sears, C H Lambkin, George Stelly, W J Mable, F Bargonia, Wm Jackson jr, N Portman, Geo Connor, W T Williams, M Bantly, Wm Lang, John Switzer, F W H Wright, A Aaronson, D G Hooper, G Mason, Joseph Garnell, Wm Grimm, Jas Bakewell, R Riter, Jno C Davie, J Holland, Wm W Northcott, Squire Hilton, Henry B Young, Jno Teague, Francis Page, Skene Lowe, Geo H Maynard, W J Quinlan, M Salmon, A A Clayton, J Dudgeon, Geo A Cooper, W K Bull, Jas A White, John Jessop, John J Austin, R J Russell, John Coughlan, John B Lovell, J E Stamford, John Boyd, J Turner, W J Smith, C E Renouf, Steve O'Brien, R McCallum, T F Backer, T N Hibben, John Aale, John Barnsley, A A Humber, W G Stevenson, W W Evans, A Holmes, J H King, J Whittaker, A Porter, John Cameron, W G Cameron, A M Carpenter, T H Sadler, Jno J Hunt, C J King, Richard Hall, H Mansell, Morris Moss, Wm Jensen, T H Tye, R W Savage, H Findlo, Oliver Jackson, John Wilson, Ernest A Pauline, Wm McKeon, A S G Flint, P McDonald, H Paxton, J Sehl, John Stevens, P R W, Wm Grant, J G Mann, G Bossi, S A Phillips, A Laing, Richard Brodrick, John McLean, Thos H Baker, P A Phillips, F Curry, Arthur Vipond, E B Carmichael, R A Cunningham, George P Carter, Geo Stelz, Wm Andean, J A McNeill, R Bray, Geo Powell, Geo Phillips, D Lindsay, John Frank, James Townsley, Wm Atkins, P A Babington, Alfred Bland, Jacob Sherk, John Back, W H Wood, John Irving, Geo M Clyde, J H Buckett, John Robertson, Thos T Minor, Jos Mennier, H Knight, G Lomas, F T Stevens, W F McDowell, J Madden, Jasper Fowler, Rowland Brittain, Andrew Kirk, Edward Coly, Robert K Law, Edward Williams, William Lodge, Robert Clarke, John M Read, Robert Heron, T Harman, John Colbert, Hugh Calwelt, Stephen Jones, D D Moses, H B Rendell, W F Archibald, James Doughty, jr, Geo Jaques, J Hawkins, George Jay, Wm Dalby, J D Pemberton, J Stewart, T S Burnes, C Steers, C Spencer, F G Richards, sr, W J Bendray, Thos Garvin, E B C Hanington, James Russell, A E Shore, D Green, R L Clayton, Wm Field, James Maynard, W J Ledingham, F C Jones, John Cox, A Croghan, H Courtney, R H Walker, P Hansen, J R Collister, Joseph Dwyer, James Ferguson, Munroe Miller, W H Snider.

REPLY.

GENTLEMEN:—I thank you most heartily for your very numerously signed requisition asking me to allow myself to be placed in nomination as a candidate to represent you in the Dominion House of Commons, and also for your expressions of confidence as to my fitness for the position.

I have much pleasure in acceding to your request and can assure you that if elected I will do my utmost in the interests of this constituency and Province, according to the present Dominion administration a generous but independent support.

I have the honor to be, gentlemen,
Your obedient servant,
THOMAS EARLE.

Victoria, September 25, 1889.

INSURANCE AND FINANCIAL.

Imperial Fire Insurance Co.
—LONDON—
Established 1803.
SUBSCRIBED CAPITAL, - £1,200,000
PAID-UP CAPITAL, - - £300,000
Total Invested Funds, over £1,600,000
The undersignd grant Policies on buildings and their contents, at current rates.
WELCH, RITHET & CO.,
my26 Agents.

LOWENBERG, HARRIS & CO.,
REAL ESTATE AGENTS.
PURCHASE, SELL AND LEASE PROperty, collect Rents, make Loans on Mortgages, and transact all business relating to
REAL ESTATE.
Maps, showing the various districts on the Island and Mainland, the situation of desirable City Lots, Homesteads, Gardening and Farm Lands, can be consulted at their office. fe14

LAND FOR SALE
VICTORIA WEST.
The Cheapest Residential Property yet offered.
Land in the above desirable locality for sale, cleared and ready for immediate occupation, in lots 60×120, or ½ acre, to suit purchasers. Water mains 150 feet distant.
For maps and terms apply to
JNO. J. AUSTIN,
street, Victoria.

GRAIN SACKS!
75,000 Calcutta Grain Sacks,
HAND-SEWED,
Two Bushels each, in Bales of 1,000.
FOR SALE BY
THOS. EARLE.
sept15-1mo

MACHINERY FOR SALE
1 Twin Cylinder Hoisting Engine (new) 700. 1 Gang, Edger, 4 moveable and one Stationary Saw, $750 1 New Turning Lathe, 20 in. swing with counter shaft. 1 Second Hand Moulding Machine, large size. 1 Pump boring Machine, complete with augers and rimmers, rubber belting, steam hose, piston packing, etc. 1 New Post Bracket Band Saw (G. & McG. make), $125.
Address:
F. G. STRICKLAND & CO.,
NEW WESTMINSTER, B.C.,
Dealers in High-Class Machinery of every description.
jy3-6m

China and Japan Fancy Goods.
We have just received a large consignment of all kinds of
CELEBRATED TEA,
Embroidered Silk Goods, Shawls, Screens, Etc.
—ALSO—
PORCELAIN, SATSUMA, CLOISANNE, BRONZE, IVORY, SANDALWOOD,
And Curios of every description, imported by every Steamer direct from China and Japan.
Hoping that you will honor us with your patronage, we remain very respectfully yours,
HANG WO HING KEE,
Victoria, B. C. Cormorant street.
nov23-1yr

J. SEHL,
Manufacturer of
FURNITURE
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
Also, Importer of
Carpets, Oilcloths, Linoleum, Crockery, Lamps.
GLASSWARE, CUTLERY, PLATEDWARE,
The Trade Supplied on Liberal Terms.
Also just received a fine selection of
Bisque and Parian Marble Statuary
And an endless variety of Vases and House Decorations.
J. SEHL.

Victoria Employment Bureau.
No. 23—TIM KEE—Store St.
Can supply all kinds of Chinese help—cooks, housekeepers, etc., at wages to suit. Chinese Guides furnished to Tourists.
"CONTRACTOR."
Labor guaranteed. Telephone No. 580
No charges made against Employers of labor.
ap26-12mo

THE ANNUAL
EXHIBITION
OF THE
BRITISH COLUMBIA
Agricultural Society,
WILL BE HELD IN THE
ASSOCIATION'S BUILD'GS,
QUEEN'S PARK,
NEW WESTMINSTER,
—ON—
Wednesday, Thursday & Friday
2ND, 3RD and 4TH OCTOBER, 1889.

Besides the Exhibition there will be additional attractions in the way of Tournaments, Sports, Processions, Fireworks, etc., etc.

For further particulars apply to
T. R. PEARSON,
sep14-td Secretary.

Notice of Removal
JOHN J. AUSTIN,
Real Estate Agent, Notary, &c.
HAS REMOVED
To No. 57 Government street, two doors north of Morison's Drug Store. my7

HOTELS AND RESTAURANT.

PALACE HOTEL,
Skinner Street,
NANAIMO, - B. C.
The only first-class fire-proof Hotel in the city.
Run entirely by white labor.
HINDMARSH & PETERS,
sep17-1m Proprietors

Clarence Hotel
After the 1st of October, and during the Winter months, Boarders will be received at the Clarence Hotel on very reasonable terms. For rates either for Board, or Room and Board, please apply to
W. C. ANDERSON,
sep29-tf Proprietor.

THE -:- DELMONICO
(MONS. E. ESCALET, PROP.)
The only first-class Restaurant in Victoria.
Eastern Oysters received by every Steamer. Private rooms for ladies and family parties.
UNEQUALLED CUISINE.
Parties and Balls attended.
BOARD AT REASONABLE RATES.
Telephone No. 120. 109 Government st.
my7-1yr

QUAMICHAN HOTEL,
DUNCAN'S STATION.
Within five minutes' walk of the Cowichan River and in the centre of one of the best Sporting districts on Vancouver Island.
The trains of the Esquimalt and Nanaimo Railway stop at the Hotel.
To Sportsmen looking for good hunting and fishing grounds this Hotel offers unrivalled attractions
Passengers going to Cowichan Lake take the Stage at this station.
PRICE & JAYNES,
ie27-6mo Proprietors.

Cowichan Lake Hotel
IS NOW OPEN!
GOOD ACCOMMODATION
For Families and Sportsmen.
—SPLENDID—
Fishing and Shooting
With Lovely Scenery.
The hotel wagon meets the train three times a week. For further information, apply to HENRY SHORT, Gunmaker,
jl19-tf Victoria.

CHAS. HAYWARD,
Funeral Director and Embalmer.
Langley Street, Victoria.
oci 1y

In the Supreme Court of British Columbia.

BETWEEN ANDREW A. AARONSON, Plaintiff,
AND
H. B. ROYCRAFT, Defendant.
And
BETWEEN JOSHUA DAVIES, Plaintiff,
AND
H. B. ROYCRAFT, Defendant.

TAKE NOTICE, that by order of The Honorable Henry Pering Pellew Crease, I, the undersigned, have this day been appointed Receiver of the estate, effects and credits of the defendant, H. B. Roycraft, in the above actions.

HARVEY COMBE,
sep24-1w Receiver.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT the partnership lately existing between the undersigned Charles Green and Robert Henington Swinerton, under the style or firm of Charles Green & Co., was determined on the 31st July, 1889, by mutual consent.
CHARLES GREEN,
Witness, ROBT. H. SWINERTON.
C. DUBOIS MASON, Solicitor. Au27-1m

Dissolution of Partnership.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT the partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned and carried on under the name of "Lindsay & Jennings," has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be continued by Mr. George Lindsay, Junior, who assumes all the liabilities of the firm and to whom all moneys due to the firm must be paid.
Dated this 17th day of September, 1889.
GEORGE LINDSAY, JR.
KESTER JENNINGS.
J. STUART YATES, Witness. sep19-2w

NOTICE.

THE BUSINESS HERETOFORE CARried on by the undersigned has been purchased by William Turpel, who will hereafter carry on the same. All debts owing to the firm of Clarke & Turpel will be collected by the said William Turpel, and all liabilities owing by the said firm will be discharged by him.

The partnership heretofore existing between the said Clarke & Turpel is hereby dissolved from this date.

Victoria, B. C., August 21st, 1889.
JNO. CLARK.
Witness: WM. TURPEL.
E. M. JOHNSON,
Notary Public, B. C. au22-d&w

NOTICE.

JOHN W. KEELER AND S. C. BURRIS have this day entered into partnership for the purpose of manufacturing and dealing in Sewer Pipe, Tile, Terra Cotta, and other clay wares.
Office, cor. Yates and Quadra sts.
Pottery Works, Constance Cove Road, Victoria West.
J. W. KELLER,
sep5-1m S. C. BURRIS.

NOTICE.

MY SON, GEORGE FRANCIS WHITE, holds my power of attorney to transact my business during my absence.
W. C. WHITE.
Victoria, 18th Sept., 1889. sep19-1mo

NOTICE.

The Esquimalt and Nanaimo Railway Co.

NOTICE is hereby given that the annual general meeting of the shareholders of this Company will be held at the office of the Company at Victoria on Wednesday, the second of October next, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon.
CHAS. E. POOLEY,
Secretary.
Victoria, 31st August, 1889. sep1

NOTICE.

The Union Colliery Co. of British Columbia.
(Limited Liability.)

NOTICE is hereby given that the annual general meeting of the shareholders of this Company will be held at the office of the Company at Victoria, on Wednesday, the second day of October next, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon.
CHAS. E. POOLEY,
Secretary.
Victoria, 31st August, 1889.

To THE EDITOR:—In your issue of the 3rd inst. ... you lament the tendency of population to gravitate towards cities and abandon a rural life. Such a condition is a truly deplorable one, and the evils resulting therefrom ... and more intensified ... becomes, with greater ...

(Contd.) Those desi... nature's fal...

...re more ... the crowding each succeeding year, ...nd more strained.

So congested has the population become in New York City that one writer states the tenement house districts contain the enormous population of two hundred and ninety thousand (290,000) to the square mile. The terrible results in crime and general demoralization are so conspicuous that they cannot fail to arrest the serious attention of any thinking person who cares for the welfare of his fellow man. Yet while many deplore the evils occasioned by such overcrowding, few show any way out of the trouble. There must be some very unnatural agencies at work to produce such aggravated results as we witness in the great centres of population to-day.

I say unnatural because man naturally loves fresh air, green fields and the companionship of nature, as instinctively as one loves the face of a dear friend. The most eloquent words of poets and minstrels, in every age, have been addressed to nature. The most exhalted dre... artists have been made to imitate ... efforts o... the endless variety of her ... tate on canva... beauties. ... does man's sympathy ... natural beauty.

Indeed so interwov... natural beauty appear to be with ... it must ties as seen in the country th... and be rather in obedience to artificia... opposing conditions than from choice that he leaves a rural for a city life.

Even as I write, a letter from a friend in Ohio, speaking of a family that have been struggling hard for years upon a rented farm, says: "They have hard work to make a living off their farm, it is only a rented one, and it is hard to get the rent."

All around the farm in question are hundreds of acres of land just as fertile as the land they are cultivating, but someone who says he owes those acres prevents others from using them and will not use them himself—in fact refuses to either lease or sell. He is a speculator, and is holding the land for a rise, but pays to the community only a nominal sum for the natural source of wealth he withholds from use, while his industrious neighbors, who have improved their land and added wealth to the community are taxed three times as much for being industrious as he is for being a loafer.

I think, Mr. Editor, we may look for the cause of the evils you deplore in the present monstrously unjust laws relating to the holding of land.

Herbert Spencer, in Social Statistics, says: "Equity, therefore, does not permit property in land. For if one portion of the earth's surface may justly become the possession of an individual, and may be held by him for his sole use and benefit, as a thing to which he has an exclusive right, then other portions of the earth's surface may be so held; and our planet may thus lapse altogether into private hands," etc. As a matter of fact, the planet is fast passing into the hands of private individuals, and the "struggle for existence, which is becoming more and more difficult as the years roll on" (to quote your words), is the inevitable result of our bad laws, and so long as those laws remain operative our efforts to effect reforms in the matter are utterly futile. In fact, the evil must continue to intensify as population increases, for land is a limited quantity, and when it is all cornered, as it very nearly is now, the struggle for existence will be even more fierce than now. While one portion of the human race can so control the source from which all wealth is obtained, the other portion can only obtain per... to produce wealth by a consent to the terms of the owner. Those terms are often so exacting that, in the shape of rent, a man must often yield up the lion's share of his product to a man that never expended a moment's labor upon the land himself.

Even if the farmer be fortunate enough to own his farm, the law is against him to the extent of taxing every improvement he makes upon it, and to that extent fining him for being industrious. The high protective tariff taxes him 40 per cent. more for what he consumes, yet his wheat and corn have to meet the prices of the Liverpool open market, and if remote from river and other water transportation the railroad swallows up in freight charges so much of his hard earnings that it is no wonder he becomes disgusted and seeks some other and easier means of living.

Moreover, the effect of our present laws is to compel men to forsake nearly all that makes life worth living if they would get cheap homes; they must go far away from society and virtually bury themselves till they can "prave up," or failing in the attempt must return more impoverished and disheartened than before to their former more populous towns or cities.

Let society enact just laws, put a single tax on land values as Henry George advises, and the barriers that now prevent men from dispersing naturally over the waste places that lie all around us would be removed, for a man would not pay the rental value of the land he holds without putting it to some use himself or allowing someone else to do so on terms that would ensure the occupier the lion's share of what he produced.

The single tax will remedy the evil, Mr. Editor, and will do it by such a just and gradual process that society will not be shocked thereby, though land speculators may feel badly when they see the "unearned increment" going into the public treasury instead of into their pockets. There is no way to remedy an evil but the right way, and the single tax is the only way to effect a natural spreading of population over the earth's surface.

JAMES MALLETT.

INTERIOR NOTES.

(From the Inland Sentinel.

The assize court opens at Kamloops on the 7th Oct.; Walkem, J.

The agricultural exhibition at Ashcroft takes place on Thursday, October 10th.

The crops in the Clinton district have turned out very good, especially in view of the fact that during the early part of the season their failure in many places was anticipated.

Only two cases were tried before Judge Walkem at the Clinton assizes last week, and both were against one man, an Indian, who was sentenced to three months' imprisonment for breaking jail.

On Friday morning Benjamin Farley died in the provincial jail at Kamloops. He was undergoing a nine months' sentence passed upon him last April for larceny at Spence's Bridge. Recently he suffered from an attack of mountain fever, from which he had recovered, but a system already shattered by sixty years of life and dissipated habits, was unable to rally from the weakness left by the malady.

When Baby was sick, We gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, She cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, She clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, She gave them Castoria.

From Bad to Worse.

SCROFULA leads to consumption. From three to six bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters will cure scrofula, salt rheum, erysipelas, boils, pimples, blotches, tetter, shingles, scald head, sore eyes, and all skin affections, by cleansing the system and removing all impure matter that causes bad blood. swf

(... THE COLONIST.)

...ous of rain to heighten growth, realized quite a rain... on the 28th and 29th ult.

Mr. Wilson, inspector of schools, examined our school on the 26th and 27th ult. Two pupils, Misses Nellie Wilson and Katie Furness, wrote on the entrance papers. Beaver Point and Vesuvius schools were also examined.

Mrs. Booth of the Northern Settlement was so unfortunate as to break her arm recently, but it was shortly set by Dr. Redmond, and is now doing well.

In this connection I am happy to say Mr. Haskins is quickly recovering, and is now able to move out of doors on his crutches.

Mr. David Maxwell, is back from a trip to Seattle.

Several of our people are making arrangements to attend the Saanich Agricultural Show if the weather is favorable.

CONDENSED DESPATCHES.

BELGRADE, Oct. 3.—At the approaching session of the Skuptschina, the government will introduce a bill to prohibit ex-Queen Natalie from residing in Servia.

ROTTERDAM, Oct. 3.—All the dock laborers of this city who recently went out on a strike, resumed work this morning under the compromise agreed upon.

STUTTGART, Oct. 1.—A serious railroad accident occurred near a place called Wild Park to-day. The train left the track and was precipitated down a steep embankment. Three of the carriages were wrecked, seven passengers killed and forty-three severely ... ed.

BERLIN, Oct. 2.—Later reports from the scene of the railway accident near Stuttgart, yesterday, say that ten persons were killed and fifty ... injured.

BERLIN, Oct. 2.—The government has placed to the credit of the navy department the sum of 32,000,000 marks to be expended on new men-of-war. Of this amount 14,000,000 marks is on account of vessels now in course of construction, being the second appropriation for that purpose. The remaining 18,000,000 marks forms the first appropriation toward the building of two new ironclads, three cruiser corvettes, one cruiser and three despatch boats.

Cannot Fail.

MRS. John E. Thompson, of Shelburne, P. O., writes: My two children received great benefit from Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for Diarrhœa and summer complaint. I gave it according to direction and they soon recovered. Be sure and get the genuine. swf

MISCELLANEOUS.

—FOR—

FINE LINES

—OF—

STATIONERY,

Sheffield Cutlery,
Combs, Brushware,
Notions and Toys,

Call on Us!

JAS. J. DALEY & CO.
111 Government Street.
jly25

Game! Game! Game!

KING, DYER & CO.,
FISHMONGERS
AND POULTERERS.

FLOWERS IN POTS.
Fruit, Vegetables, Etc.
ICE FOR SALE.

54 FORT STREET.
je9-tf

JAMES & FURNESS,
Produce-:-and-:-Commission
MERCHANTS,
DEALERS IN
Mess Pork, Bacon, Hams, Lard, Butter, Dried Fruits, Cheese, Eggs, Potatoes, Hops, Grain, Baled Hay, and All kinds of Produce,
72 Colborne St., Toronto, Ont.
Fish, Game and Poultry handled in Season. Advances made on Consignments.
Consignments of all kinds of Produce Solicited.
sep14-3mo

To Lease for 5 Years,

A FARM,

Containing 160 Acres Delta Land,
SITUATED AT CANOE PASS,
LADNER'S LANDING,
KNOWN AS THE
CANOE PASS FARM,
And owned by BEN. YOUNG.

The soil is of the very best in the province, and the entire 160 acres are under cultivation. The farm is thoroughly stocked with new implements of all kinds.

None but responsible parties need apply.

B. YOUNG, Proprietor,
sep25 CANOE PASS.

F. JEUNE,
Sail-Maker and Tent
MANUFACTURER,
HAS REMOVED
—TO—
Second Floor of the Brackman & Ker Building,
CORNER JOHNSON & GOVERNMENT STS.
sep28-1m

CHARLES GREEN & CO.
HAVE REMOVED
To temporary offices lately occupied by E. & N. Railway Co., Redfern's Block.
August 28, 1889. aug29-1mo

THE "BALL"
ELECTRIC LIGHT COMPANY,
OF CANADA.

Using the "Arc" and "Incandescent" Lights, *or both combined*, thus offering to the public the best general system of Electric Illumination extant.

The "Ball" Dynamo differs materially in its construction from all others, having two armatures, and being practically two machines in one.

It will not overheat when subjected to the variable speed of engines used in mills, etc. Overspeeding does not affect it.

Ask for prices and all information from—
R. B. McMICKING,
General Western Representative,
P. O. Box 357. s1-6mo VICTORIA, B. C.

FOR GOOD VENTILATION
OR SMOKEY CHIMNEYS,
—USE THE—
"COLUMBIAN" COWL, or VENTILATOR.
It is always sure in effect, requires no attention after once fixed.
S. L. KELLY & SON,
je6-tf Manufacturers

YOUR MONEY'S WORTH.
A 25 cent Meal!
OF THE BEST—AT THE
COLONIAL HOTEL, Johnson St,
oc12-tf

W. BREDEMEYER, DR. PH., (late partner of John McVicker), Mining Engineer, Provincial and United States Surveyor and Assayer, Masonic Temple Block, Vancouver, B. C. Reliable reports, underground surveys and maps of mines executed at low rates. Assays made on all kinds of minerals, Gold and Silver bars. Thirty years experience in mining in Asia, Europe and United States of America. Speaks ten languages. Assays from a distance promptly attended to. Address Vancouver, B. C. All business strictly cash in advance.

GARESHE, GREEN & CO.
BANKERS,
Government Street, - Victoria, B. C.

DEPOSITS RECEIVED IN GOLD, silver and U S. currency. Interest paid on the same on time deposits.

Gold Dust and U. S. Currency purchased at highest market rates.

Sight Drafts and Telegraph Transfers, San Francisco, New York and Canada.

Exchange on London, available in all parts of Europe, England, Ireland and Scotland.

Letters of credit issued on the principal cities of the United States, Canada and Europe.

AGENTS FOR WELLS, FARGO & CO.

DANCING ACADEMY.

MRS. EDWARD DICKINSON'S DANCING class for young people will re-open Saturday, October 5th next, at Harmony Hall, at 2 p. m. Private classes formed when desired. Also private lessons given. sep17-1m

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE STANDARD
Life Assurance Company

ANNUAL REPORT, 1889.

The Sixty-Third Annual General Meeting of the Company was held at Edinburgh on Tuesday, the 23rd April, 1889.

AMOUNT PROPOSED FOR ASSURANCE during the year 1888 (3379 Proposals)	$9,125,554.60
AMOUNT OF ASSURANCES ACCEPTED during the year 1888 (for which 2972 Policies were issued)	$7,282,205.07
ANNUAL PREMIUMS on new Policies during the year 1888	$281,964.93
CLAIMS UNDER POLICIES during the year 1888, inclusive of Bonus Additions	$2,867,352.40
AMOUNT OF POLICIES ISSUED during the last five years	$31,313,145.60
SUBSISTING ASSURANCES at 15th November, 1888 (of which $6,882,060.00 is re-assured with other offices	$101,258,149.14

ACCUMULATED FUNDS, $34,019,523.27
ANNUAL REVENUE, - $4,525,703.13

W. M. RAMSAY, Manager.
THOMAS KERR, Inspector.
ROBT. WARD & CO., - Agents B. C.
sept26

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion.
Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray street, N. Y.

REAL ESTATE.

E. M. JOHNSON,

REAL ESTATE AGENT

Notary Public and Conveyancer.

(ESTABLISHED TEN YEARS.)

The following Properties, Town, Suburban and Country are good investments:

1 acre	Gorge Road, water front.
2 1-2 acres	Cadboro Bay Road.
3 acres and House	Saanich Road.
5 acres	Cedar Hill.
14 acres and House, etc.	Gordon Head.
17 acres	Cadboro Bay Road.
25 acres	Gorge and Burnside Roads.
40 acres and House, etc	Gordon Head.
100 acres do.	East Saanich Road.
103 acres	South Saanich.
200 acres	Head of Saanich Peninsula.
200 acres	Shawnigan District.
300 acres	Prospect Lake.
373 acres	North Arm, Burrard Inlet.
400 acres	James's Island.
485 acres	Shawnigan District.
670 acres	Sooke---Timber.
900 acres	Lake District.
970 acres	Osoyoos District, with 15,000 acres Grazing.
1000 acres	Metchosin District.
1100 acres	Happy Valley.
4350 acres	Fraser River.

Building Lots in town, from $200 to $35,000.
2 Corners on Government Street.
4 Corners on Douglas Street.

RENTS AND INTEREST.

Special attention given to collection of Rents and interest, and prompt returns made. Highest references if required.

CONVEYANCING

in all its branches cheaply and expeditiously carried out.

MONEY

To be lent on freehold mortgage and investments found for capitalists on first-class securities.

BUSINESSES FOR SALE.

We can offer choice of two of the leading enterprises of the Province, long established and running profitably. Capital required in each case about $250,000 00.

Maps, detail plans, and all information at

Office, Cor, Government and Bastion Streets,

VICTORIA.

PROFITABLE FARM AND STOCK FOR SALE.

200 Acres at Somenos Railway Station,
AND ON THE TRUNK ROAD TO NANAIMO,

With stream through the property. Good fishing in vicinity. 70 acres under cultivation. 30 acres pasture and stumps. 100 acres in timber, not heavy; 5 room House, brick chimneys; 2 Barns, one with stable 70 x 30—one with hay carriers, fork, etc., 60 x 72. Dairy, Granary, Chicken house, woodshed, etc., etc. 20 Head of Stock, with Bull; 8 Horses and Colts, with Stallion; Harness; 1 heavy and 1 light Spring Wagon; 2 Buggies; 1 Dump Cart; 2 Ploughs; 3 Harrows; Horse Hay Rake; 2 Mowers; Self Rake Harvester; New Binder; and usual Farm Tools; Pitt's Mounted Power, and Separator; Poultry, and 6 or 7 sheep; Store and Dwelling near the Station.
Capital opening for Business and Summer Hotel, in a settled district—Crown Grant Titles.
This property is one of the finest farms on the Island.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ESTATE OF OLMSTEAD BUCKNER,
Deceased. Intestate.

TENDERS

WILL BE RECEIVED BY THE undersigned for the purchase of "Section six (6), Range two (2) East, containing 100 acres or thereabouts, situate on SALT SPRING ISLAND," until noon on Friday the 18th October, 1889.

TERMS CASH.

Deeds of Sale at buyer's expense.
Sale subject to approval of a Judge of the Supreme Court.
Victoria, September 13th, 1889.
JAMES C. PREVOST,
sep14-1m-dw Administrator.

TO CONTRACTORS.

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to November 15, 1889, on behalf of the Kootenay Valleys Co., (Ld), of London, England, for

The widening of the Kootenay Lake Outlet

near Nelson, B. C., by removal of loose rock and boulders situated above low water mark by means of travelling derrick, (approximately 17,750 cubic yards).

Plans and specifications with further particulars respecting tenders can be seen at the office of the undersigned company's engineer at Kootenay Lake up to November 1st, 1889. Personal inspection essential.

Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

The ground is now being prepared for work. Address tenders to
C. W. BUSK, Assoc. M. Inst. C. E.,
care of Bank of British Columbia,
oct1-6d-2w Victoria, B. C.

NAVAL CONTRACTS

Provisions, preserved, etc., Soap, Tobacco, and Salt Pork.

TENDERS WILL BE RECEIVED, on behalf of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, until Noon of Monday, the 21st October next, for supplying such quantities of the above-named articles as may be required for Navy purposes for Three years certain from the 1st January, 1890.

Their Lordships do not bind themselves to accept the lowest or any tender, and they reserve to themselves the power of accepting any part of a tender.

Forms of Tender may be obtained at this office, on written or personal application, and samples seen at the same time.

JAMES H. INNES,
Naval Storekeeper.
Royal Naval Yard,
Esquimalt, 6th September, 1889.
sep7

Notice to Painters and Decorators.

SEALED TENDERS will be received by the Honorable Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works up to noon of Monday, the 14th instant, for painting and decorating the Legislative Assembly Hall.

Specifications can be seen and forms for tender obtained at the office of the undersigned.

The lowest or any tender will not necessarily be accepted.

W. S. GORE,
Surveyor-Gen'l.
Lands and Works Dep't.,
Victoria, B. C., 2nd October, 1889.
oct2

Civil Service Entrance Examinations.

THESE examinations will be held at Victoria, B. C., on Tuesday, 12th November and following days. Forms of application may be obtained from E. T. Fletcher, sub-examiner at Victoria, from this date to 12th October, which must be returned to him duly executed not later than the 26th idem. Permits are no longer required. Applications received after the 1st November will be too late.

By order of the Board,
P. Le SUEUR,
Secretary.
Board of Civil Service Examiners,
Ottawa, 16th Sept. 1889. oct

MAIL CONTRACT.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon on Friday, the 22nd November, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, once per week each way, between ALDERGROVE and MOUNT LEHMAN, from the 1st January next.

The conveyance to be made on horseback or on foot at the option of the contractor.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Aldergrove and Mount Lehman, and at this office.

E. H. FLETCHER,
Post Office Inspector.
Post Office Inspector's Office,
Victoria, B. C., 27th Sept., 1889.
oct3

MUNICIPAL.

PARTIES having cellars along the line of the Johnson Street sewer, and desiring sewerage connection for the same, will kindly inform the city surveyor of their depths without delay.

By order,
WELLINGTON J. DOWLER,
C. M. C.
Victoria, Sept. 30, 1889. oct

MR. JOHN CAMP,
Late of the ROYAL OAK, Lake District, has REMOVED to the
Prairie Tavern, South Saanich,
where he will be glad to see his old friends and as many new ones as will give him a call. Refreshments served at the shortest notice. The bar furnished with best wines and liquors. je13-1m

S. S. HYAMS, OPTICIAN, 27 FORT ST. near Government street. Received, a consignment of Spectacles and EyeGlasses to sell at 25c. and 50c. pair. Every Glass guaranteed to suit the sight. Beware of Pedlers and irresponsible persons representing themselves as my Agents, they will impose on you and ruin your sight. sep27-1yr

GEO. A. SARGISON,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
Accountant & Agent,
48 LANGLEY ST.
ap27

RAILWAYS.

Esquimalt & Nanaimo R'y

TIME TABLE No. 10,

To take effect at 8.20 a.m. on Saturday, March 30, 1889. Trains run on Pacific Standard Time.

GOING SOUTH. READ UP. / GOING NORTH. READ DOWN.

STATIONS.	No. 5. Passenger Saturdays only.	No. 3 Passenger Saturdays & Sundays.	No. 1 Passenger Daily.	No. 6 Passenger Saturdays only.	No. 4 Passenger Saturdays & Sundays.	No. 2 Passenger Daily.
VICTORIA		Ar 7.00	Ar 1.04 P.M		De 3.32 P.M	De 8.20 A.M
RUSSELL'S, Vic. W		6.56	1.00		3.36	8.24
ESQUIMALT		6.46	12.50		3.46	8.34
GOLDSTREAM		6.21	12.23 P.M		4.11	9.01
SHAWNIGAN L'E		5.26	11.28		5.06	9.56
COBBLE HILL		5.16	11.16		5.16	10.08
McPHERSON'S		5.01	10.59		5.31	10.25
KOKSILAH		4.51	10.47		5.41	10.37
DUNCAN'S		4.46	10.42		5.46	10.42
SOMENOS		4.36	10.32		5.56	10.52
CHEMAINUS		4.14	10.06		6.18	11.18
NANAIMO	P.M. Ar 8.00	3.16	De 9.04	P.M. De 10.30	7.16	Ar 12.20 P.M
			Ar 8.55			De 12.29
WELLINGTON	De 7.45	De 3.01 P.M	De 8.40 A.M	Ar. 10.45	Ar 7.31	Ar 12.44

On Saturdays and Sundays

Return Tickets will be issued between all points for a single fare, good for return Monday.

Return Tickets for one and a half ordinary fare may be purchased daily to all points, good for three days, including day of issue.

No Return Tickets issued for a Single Fare, where such fare is twenty-five cents. Through rates between Victoria & Comox.

R. DUNSMUIR, JOSEPH HUNTER,
President. Gen'l Supt.
H. K. PRIOR,
my29 Gen. Freight and Passenger Ag't.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

THE TRUE
TRANSCONTINENTAL ROUTE
—BETWEEN THE—
PACIFIC AND THE ATLANTIC

Its Dining Cars and Hotels

Provide the best quality of food in unlimited quantity at reasonable rates. The

Variety and Grandeur of Scenery

along its line is unequalled, and in the details of track, train service, etc., nothing is omitted that can add to the Safety and Comfort of its patrons.

All in all, it gives the best and most serviceable line of travel, whether for business or pleasure, between *Portland, Tacoma, Seattle, Victoria, and all Pacific Coast Points*, and *Winnipeg, Minneapolis, St. Paul, Chicago, St. Louis, Ottawa, Toronto, Montreal, Boston, New York and all Eastern Cities.*

THROUGH TICKETS

Are issued to all principal points in United States, Canada & Europe, at Lowest Rates. For detailed information apply to

ROBT. IRVING,
Freight and Pass. Agent,
D. E. BROWN, Gov't St., Victoria, B.C.
Asst. Gen'l F't & Pass. Ag't,
Vancouver. fe23

THE GREAT
Transcontinental Route
NORTHERN PACIFIC
RAILROAD

The Dining Car line. The Direct Route. No Delays. Fastest Trains. Lowest Rates to Chicago and all points East. Tickets sold to all Prominent Points throughout the East and Southeast.

Through Pullman Drawing Room Sleeping Cars Reservations can be secured in advance.

To East Bound Passengers:

Be careful and do not make a mistake, but be sure to take the

Northern Pacific Railroad

And see that your ticket reads via THIS LINE, St. Paul or Minneapolis to avoid changes and serious delays occasioned by other routes.

Through Emigrant Sleeping Cars run on regular express trains full length of the line. Berths free. Lowest rates. Quickest time.

E. E. BLACKWOOD,
Freight and Pass. Agent,
82 Gov't St., cor. Bastion, Victoria.
A. D. CHARLTON,
Ass't Gen. Pass. Agt.,
121 First st., cor. Washington, Portland, Or.
july21

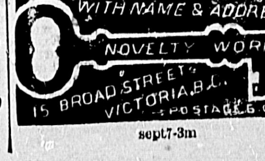
The Esmond Hotel
FRONT AND MORRISON, PORTLAND.

FIRST-CLASS IN EVERY APPOINTMENT. Centrally located; coaches to and from every steamer; the comfort of guests closely cared for: prices to suit; a fine restaurant in the building.
my13-tf THOS. GUINEAN, Prop.

E. G. PRIOR & CO.,
Sole Agents for British Columbia
Corner Government and Johnson streets.
sep30-1yr-sun-th-sat-dw VICTORIA, B C

UNION CREDIT AND PROTECTIVE Association—Head quarters, 4 5 Main street, Winnipeg, Man. For collection of old and worthless accounts anywhere in the world, and no charges if not collected. O. E. COLLINS, Manager and Treasurer. S. PERRY MILLS, Solicitor, Victoria, B C.
ap14-12mo

WOOL! WOOL!!
Highest Price paid for Wool.
LENZ & LEISER,
aug3-dw Government st., Victoria.



sept7-3m

SHIPS AND STEAMERS.

PACIFIC COAST S. S. CO.

DESPATCH A STEAMER EVERY five days for San Francisco, carrying Her Majesty's mails, from Outer Wharf at 1 p. m.

"Walla Walla," October 6 h.
WELCH, RITHET & Co.,
mr26 Agents.

OREGON RAILWAY AND NAVIGATION Co.
COLUMBIA RIVER ROUTE

STEAMERS
Olympian & North Pacific
BETWEEN
TACOMA AND VICTORIA.

The following schedule for the O. R. & N Co.'s Steamers will be in effect until further notice:—

TACOMA---VICTORIA ROUTE.

Daily except Sunday.	Daily except Sunday.
Lv Tacoma - 7:00 a.m	Lv Victoria - 6:00 a.m
Ar Seattle - 9:15 a.m	Ar Pt. Town'd 9:15 a.m
Lv Seattle - 9:45 a.m	Lv Pt. Town'd 10:00 a.m
Ar Pt. Town'd 1:15 p.m	Ar Seattle - 1:30 p.m
Lv Pt. Town'd 2:00 p.m	Lv Seattle - 2:00 p.m
Ar Victoria 5:30 p.m	Ar Tacoma, - 4:15 p.m

Tickets on sale to all points in United States, Canada, and Europe, via your choice of two Transcontinental Lines, and all Eastern trunk lines.

Ticket Office on Government street.

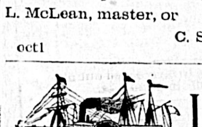
Information as to time, rates, connections, etc., cheerfully given upon application.

Telephone No. 77.

C. J. SMITH,
General Manager.
A. L. MAXWELL, Gen'l Pass. & T'kt Agt
Portland, Or.
GEO. A. COOPER,
Freight and Pass. Agent,
nov10 Gov't St., Victoria.

FOR
Alberni.

The Schooner "Favorite" sails on or about October 5th next, from C. P. N. wharf. For particulars apply to Capt. L. McLean, master, or
C. SPRING,
oct1 Owner.



Steamer
ISABEL
JAS. BENDRODT,
Master.

On and after July 16,

the Steamer ISABEL will sail as follows,
CALLING AT WAY PORTS:

Lv Victoria	for Nanaimo,	Tuesday, 7.00 a.m
" Nanaimo	" Comox,	Wed'sday, 6.00 "
" Comox	" Nanaimo,	Thursday, 7.00 "
" Nanaimo	" Comox,	Friday, 6.00 "
" Comox	" Nanaimo,	Saturday, 7.00 "
" Nanaimo	" Victoria,	Sunday, 7.00 "

For freight or passage apply on board. feb5

Canadian Pacific
NAVIGATION
COMPANY, (Limited)

Time Table No. 11 Takes Effect March 23, 1889.

Vancouver Route:

Victoria to Vancouver—Daily, except Monday, at 2 o'clock, a m.
Vancouver to Victoria—Daily, except Monday, at 14:30 o'clock, or on arrival of C. P. R. No. 1 train.

New Westminster Route:

LEAVE VICTORIA for New Westminster, Ladner's, and Lulu Island—Sunday at 23 o'clock. Wednesday and Friday at 7 o'clock. (Sunday's steamer to New Westminster connects with C. P. R. train No. 2, going east Monday.

For Plumper Pass—Wednesday and Friday, at 7 o'clock.

For Moresby Island—Friday at 7 o'clock.

LEAVE NEW WESTMINSTER for Victoria—Monday at 14:30 o'clock; Thursday and Saturday at 7 o'clock.

For Plumper Pass—Saturday at 7 o'clock.

Fraser River Route:

Steamers leave New Westminster for Hope and Way Landings every Wednesday.

For CHILLIWHACK and Way Landings every Monday and Saturday at 7 o'clock, during river navigation.

Northern Route:

Steamship SARDONYX will leave for Fort Simpson and intermediate ports on the FIRST and FIFTEENTH of each month. When sufficient inducements offer will extend trips to West Coast points and Queen Charlotte Islands.

Barclay Sound Route:

Steamer MAUDE leaves Victoria for Alberni and Sound Ports when sufficient inducements offer.

The Company reserves the right of changing this Time Table without notification. Steamers leave by standard time.

JOHN IRVING, Manager.
G. A. CARLETON, General Agent,
March 21st 1y28

DR. JORDAN'S
Museum of Anatomy,
751 Market st., San Francisco.

GO AND LEARN HOW TO avoid disease, and how wonderfully you are made. Consultation and treatment personally or by letter, on weakness and all diseases of men. Send for Book.
Private office, 211 Geary street.
mh6-1yr

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS

REGULATES THE Bowels, Bile and Blood.
CURES Constipation, Biliousness all Blood Humors, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint Scrofula, and all Broken Down Conditions of the System.

WATFORD, ONT.

My daughter, after a severe attack of Scarlet Fever, was completely broken down. I spent hundreds of dollars in doctors' bills with but little satisfaction. Before she had taken one bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters, there was a remarkable change, and now she is entirely cured. MRS. HOPPERON.
tts

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS ARE WARNED against trespassing on Cloverdale Farm.
J. W. TOLMIE.
August 31st. sep1-3w

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that Low Yin San has left the employ of the Fook Yuen Co. of this city, and is not authorized to transact any business for the said firm.

Notice is also given that Lo Shun Sam has been appointed as President, and Wong Chu Sun as Manager for the said firm.

FOOK YUEN & CO.
Victoria, B. C., 20th Sept., 1889. sep22-1w

NOTICE.

All claims against the estate of the late Rupert Silva, trader, Hope, B. C., must be in by 1st November, 1889, to
JAMES WARDLE,
oc2-1m Administrator, Hope, B. C.

ELEGANT NEW DINING CARS

will run daily, commencing Aug. 22, over the Oregon Railway and Navigation Co., Oregon Short Line and Union Pacific Ry., between Portland and Missouri River. The cuisine and service are unexcelled. a24-1m

The Colonist.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1889.

PASSENGERS.

Per Steamer ISLANDER, from Vancouver—H McClintock, Mrs Deucher, Jane Wright, A Langton, C Leeby, Mrs Cook, Miss A Honley, Thos Shaw, Dan Ross, Miss Bennett, Mrs Kerfoot, John Robertson, Geo Welby, O Fetcher, J Etcher, Mrs Dalby, C C Brown, Jas Neavans, Mrs Irwin, Miss Tuck, W Godfrey, Miss Kains, I J J Fisher A Graham, Mrs McClintock, Mrs Commetty, L A Darling, A Carpenter, W Rocklin, A Peterson, Wm Cox, Mrs Thos Shaw, Jas Graham, R York, Mrs Belle Irving, E J Dowling, L A Smith, Mrs Getzberger, F Gould, J B Lovell, G Robertson, Wm Rocford, W Jackson, S J Pitts, G P Kelley, A J Clark, Mrs J H Wentworth, U Nelson, D Deuchar, A B Wright, J Doile, A L Victory O Mesbeth, E Levin, Miss Cox, Miss Shaw, Mrs Graham, Miss Heblen, Dr Bell Irving, John Cameron, G A Richardson, P A Scott Miss Dalby, A Bullock, Capt Wm Grant, J J. Irwin, Mrs Tuck, Mrs Kains, H S Mason D Morris, J A Clark, Wm Monroe, Wm Dalby, D R Ker.

Per Str. R P RITHET, from Westminster—Mr and Mrs Renouf, Mrs Phillips, Miss Phillips, Mrs Dempster, Mr and Mrs McRae, Mrs F Adams, — Tounbly, P Forrest, Mrs Keitz, T F Forrest, Miss Parmiter, G Anderson, Miss Sabin, Mrs Hall, Miss Bryant, W Dodds, Mrs Spring, W Lorimer, Miss Spring, C Jenkinson, Mrs Rigby, Miss Galler, H King, T Rourke, O C Bunster, Chas Bush, Jesse Cowper, N Simpson, A C Ross, J Simpson, W McDowell, Chas Simpson, W Mulhew, — Turgoose, A McDowell, Miss Christansen, A C Christansen White, Lacelle, Fletcher, Huff, J Dalby, Lipett, A P Vedder, Keith, T Burgess, R G Green, 15 of C Battery.

CONSIGNEES.

Per Steamer ISLANDER, from Vancouver—J Hutchison, C P N Co, W G Cameron, Brown & White, A B Gray & Co, Cowan, Shaw & Co, C C Kellogg, H Moffatt, Hastie & Lockhart, E G Prior, John Colbert, A J McLellan, J E Phillips, Ellis & Co, S J Pitts, J Sehl, Angus & Gordon, Blanchard & Co, Langley & Co, Lenz & Leiser, J J Dailey, E C K. John Litler, Jann Heron, Russell McDonald, J C Marshall, H Saunders, E B Marvin, J C Devlin, John Mortimer, Mitchel & Lester, A B Erskine, T N Hibbin & Co., W Wilson & Co, D Spencer, Rev W Padden, C Sharpell, Jumbo Island Coal Co, M W Waitt & Co, Sam Clay, C R King, J J Hatt, T G Douglass, Stemler & Earle, Geo Rudge.

Per Str R P RITHET, from Westminster—Brown Bros, Mrs G F Giles, T Morrison, H Devlin, J A McNeil, T Forrest, T Turgoose N Simpson, W White, Tolmie, G A Perrin, G McRae, G A McTavish, N King, W McKeon & Son, Brackman & Ker, M S M Co.

WANTED,

2,000 lots of ladies' and gents' new and cast-off clothing, by the 1st of Nov. N. POINTER, No. 85 Johnson street, cor. of Broad. *

High Art.

Nothing to equal the display of picture mouldings, etc., at SOMMER'S, 48 Government street, has ever been shown in Victoria before. *my5-6m

JEWISH New Year Cards at T. N. HIBBEN & Co.'s *

15 dozen Brooms to be cleared out at cost. DALEY'S, 111 Government street.

Go to CHEAPSIDE for Stoves and Tinware.

New Seattle.

Look out for the sale of Lots to-day in the New Town of Seattle, B. C., on the Fraser River, at the Mission Bridge. Prices will be advanced within thirty days BOURCHIER & HIGGINS, Agents. *

OUR Christmas stock of toilet cases, glove and handkerchief boxes, and many beautiful manicure sets, are to hand, and although not taken out of their original boxes and on exhibition as at Christmas time, we are always pleased to show them.—T. N. HIBBEN & Co. *

The Standard Life Assurance Co.

Have a local board of directors in Victoria who are empowered to accept risks and settle claims without reference to the Head office.

Funds invested in Canada, $4,500,000. Funds deposited in Ottawa with government for Canadian policy holders, $1,180,000. Robt. Ward & Co., agents. e-o-d*

LITTLE LOCALS.

Another shipment of hogs from Chiliwhack arrived by the Louise last night.

The members of "C" battery band returned from Westminster last night.

The regular afternoon and evening meetings will be held in the Y. M. C. A. rooms to-day.

Croquet Sets at Daley's, No. 111 Government street.

Ex-Superintendent Roycraft's house, on Courtenay street, is to be sold at auction on Tuesday, the 15th inst.

Arrangements are being made for the holding of a second gymkhana meeting during the Governor-General's visit.

Mrs. Dickenson's dancing academy opened for the season last evening with a very pleasant hop in Harmony hall.

Mr. T. B. Pearson received from the East on Friday evening a small gas machine, the first ever brought to this city.

A carload of heating and other stoves just received by MCLENNAN & MCFEELY, 70 Yates street.

For Style and Finish, "We Lead." HALL & LOWE, Photographers, Government street. *

The steamer Princess Louise last evening brought all the Island exhibits and 80 passengers back from the Provincial fair.

Yesterday was the Day of Atonement, and as such was observed with prayers and fasting by the Jewish residents of the city.

Mr. Christian Squiers purchased a lot in the Beacon Hill syndicate yesterday from Messrs. Bourchier & Higgins, paying $400 for it.

The steamer R. P. Rithet yesterday brought down 5,000 cases of salmon for J. H. Todd & Son, for shipment to England via San Francisco.

Weather permitting, the Philharmonic band will present the programme of music arranged for last Sunday, in the park pavilion this afternoon.

In the Provincial court yesterday, the magistrate reviewed the evidence in the case of Wm. Farrell, of Esquimalt, charged with larceny, and committed the accused for trial.

At a meeting of the Commercial Travelers' Association last evening, a deputation was appointed to meet Capt. John Irving upon freight and transportation matters.

Capt. Murphy, of the Camelot, is said to have sailed without a regularly certificated mate, and consequently has trouble in store for himself when he reaches his destination.

A young man named F. Roblin committed suicide at Vancouver on Friday by jumping off the city wharf in full view of several men. He sank before he could be rescued, and it was several hours after before the body was recovered.

CUTTING prices on Furniture seems to be the order of the day. Not wishing to be outdone by anybody, JACOB SEHL has decided to enter the cutting field and cut down prices 10 per cent. lower than any other firm, on the largest and best assorted stock in the province, of furniture, carpets, linoleum, matting, window blinds, crockery, glassware, lamps, etc. Call and convince yourself at Nos. 66 and 68 Government street. *

The ties and poles for the electric tramway are already cut; but that is nothing compared with the cutting that HASTIE & LOCKHART are now doing in the prices of furniture, upholstery, carpets, linoleums, mattings, etc. A call at their furniture emporium, 62 Government street, will convince you that they have the finest assortment of goods ever offered to the public, and at the least money. Specialties in upholstery and bedroom suites. Call and see us. No trouble to show goods.

The Standard Life Assurance Co.

Have already declared Bonus Additions to their policies to the amount of more than twenty-two million dollars ($22,000,000). The next division of profits will be made 15th Nov., 1890, and all policies taken out now will receive two years Bonus on that occasion. Robert Ward & Co., agents. e-o-d*

LOCAL AND PROVINCIAL.

The Canadian Pacific's Earnings.

Canadian Pacific earnings for the fourth week in September were $443,000, an increase of $114,000. The month of September, $1,483,000; increase, $373,000.

Still Another Block.

Mr. F. G. Richards, jr., sold yesterday to Mr. John Turner the lot on the north-west corner of Douglas and View streets, for $13,500. Mr. Turner intends to erect a handsome brick block on the spot.

Royal Hospital Donations.

Steward Garland, of the Royal Hospital, acknowledges with thanks the following donations: Fruit, from Mrs. M. W. Waitt; vegetables and fruit, from Mrs. P. Wilson; box of grapes, from J. & A. Clearihue; flowers, from a friend.

The Sealer Lily L.

The sealing schooner Lily L. arrived at San Francisco on Thursday night from the north with 900 seal skins. She had a rough voyage down and nearly foundered at one time, being struck by a heavy sea, which stove in three of her boats and set everything movable on the deck afloat.

Tramway Completion.

The statement of yesterday's COLONIST that "it is expected that the tramway will be completed and the cars running on the Victoria city service before January 1st," is misleading. Under the terms of the contract with Mr. Paterson it is stated that the track is to be completed by the 1st of November.

Still They Come.

New goods and new customers meet daily in CAMERON'S store, and from all accounts the meeting is very friendly. Indeed, the customers are so much pleased to meet the goods that they insist on carrying them home and keeping them there. Come and see our winter assortment. Remember the address, 55 Johnson street.

Obituary.

Rev. Bro. Verney, O.M.I., died on Wednesday morning in the Catholic bishop's palace, Westminster, at the age of 76 years. Brother Verney was a native of France. He came to the Pacific Coast in 1847, with the first Oblate missionaries, who located in Washington Territory; he afterwards came over to British Columbia in 1858.

The Abyssinia.

The ss. Abyssinia did not get away from Vancouver until yesterday morning at 2 o'clock. She had 635 tons weight of cargo, principally lumber, flour and cotton, 32 saloon passengers, the names of whom have already appeared, two second-class passengers, and 215 Chinese in steerage. The Abyssinia went to Departure Bay and loaded coal.

To Relieve the Thetis.

The United States steamer Pinta has sailed from San Francisco. She goes to Sitka to relieve the Thetis, which, on her arrival, will return to San Francisco. The Pinta should have sailed north on Sunday last, but just before the time arranged for the departure she blew out one of her valves, necessitating a short delay for repairs. The steamer will touch at Port Townsend and thence go to Nanaimo for coal to carry her to Sitka.

From Fort Simpson.

Early yesterday morning the steamer Sardonyx arrived from Fort Simpson, with a large number of passengers and full freight. Sixty barrels of salt fish, and 278 casks of Skidegate oil formed part of the cargo, the balance consisting of 5,553 cases of salmon divided as follows: Windsor Packing Co, 2,000; McLellan's cannery, 1,553; Cunningham's cannery, 2,000.

Among the passengers down were: Judge Wootten, of Metlakathla, George Martin, W. A. Robertson and Harry Tolmie.

Striking for Shorter Hours.

A meeting of the carpenters of the city was held last evening at Philharmonic Hall, over 150 being present. It was unanimously carried that on and after Monday, October 7th, nine hours shall constitute a full day's work; and also that the secretary of the contractors and builder's board of trade be notified of said action, and that all carpenters refrain from work until the contractors and builder's board of trade agree to give the men what they demand. The men are well organized and determined not to go to work until their demand is acceded to.

No Place for Chinamen.

On board the steamer Corona which arrived at Tacoma from Alaska on Thursday morning were 50 Chinese, who landed their baggage, and to all appearances seemed preparing to distribute themselves throughout the city. In this they were disappointed. By some means they were informed that the old committee of fifteen were still in existence and an amusing sight presented itself in a general scramble for the wharf with bag and baggage again. They at once left by train for Portland. Not a Chinaman has ever remained in Tacoma over twelve hours since the exodus some years ago.

A Merry Party.

A pleasant birthday party was given by Mrs. M. Young, at her residence, Quebec street, last evening, in honor of Miss Mary Summerfield, of Missouri, who is at present visiting her. There were about twenty-five young people present and everyone enjoyed himself or herself most thoroughly. Miss Summerfield is the daughter of Mr. Thomas Summerfield, editor of the Joplin (Mo.) Daily Herald, and a sister of Mr. P. Summerfield, water commissioner, of this city. She came here from Los Angeles, where she had been visiting other relatives, and has already made for herself a host of friends here.

THE FRUITS OF THE HARVEST.

St. John's Church Arrayed for the Autumn Festival To-Day.

St. John's Church, the pretty little church at the corner of Douglas and Fisgard streets, looks more than usually beautiful to-day, being fresh from the hands of the decorators for the autumn festival. The services to-day will have special reference to the ingathering of the harvest. The rector, Rev. Percival Jenns, will preach the morning's sermon, and the Lord Bishop of Columbia will occupy the pulpit in the evening. Special music by a full choir will add to the attraction of the services.

Willing hands yesterday effected a beautiful transformation in the church; fruit, cereals, flowers and foliage being used to good effect in the decoration. The communion rail and choir rails are artistically adorned with sprays of grain, relieved with flowers and woodland ferns. At the bottom of the choir rails are piled, in "harmonious confusion," luscious fruits, tempting bunches of glossy grapes, and banks of sweet smelling flowers. The reading desk stands upon a pillow of fragrant treasures of the hot house, and is decorated with autumn leaves, grasses and golden grain. The lectern is also beautified with grain and grapes, while miniature sheaves of grain and oats rest at the base of the pulpit. The font rises from a mass of tempting grapes, shining like jewels in their setting of grain, foliage and flowers. The top of the font is wreathed with flowers and bright leaves. Distributed about the church are a large number of handsome shields, crosses, anchors, and other symbolic devices, being fashioned with sprays of wheat.

Unfortunately, space forbids a more worthy description of the decorations of the church, which should be seen by all who have a love for the beautiful and artistic.

AN ABDUCTION CASE.

A Statement by Mr. Norman, Father of the Young Lady.

Samuel Norman, the father of the young lady referred to in connection with the item, "A Sailor's Sweetheart," states that it is entirely false that his daughter married John Paul. The facts are simply these: Paul, who was engaged to Mr. Norman's daughter and was to have been married as soon as he got his discharge, asked leave to take the young lady to a party which he said was to be held on the "Amphion" on Tuesday evening last. The parents consented, and Paul obtained a boat; but instead of going to Esquimalt he abducted Miss Norman and took her to Port Angeles. On reaching that port the girl, who had been thoroughly undeceived as to Paul's character, went to the Olympian hotel at that place and asked the protection of Mrs. Brewster, who took care of her. Mrs. Brewster wrote to the young lady's parents in this city, stating that she had remained with her that night and that she was entirely free from any blame in the matter. Miss Norman returned home on Friday night, and both she and her parents are justly indignant at the infamous conduct of Paul. Mr. Norman would have gone over Wednesday in search of his daughter, but on account of the price asked for the steamer "Lottie" was unable to go.

PUBLIC SCHOOL BOARD.

A regular meeting of the Public School Board was held in the police court room last evening; Mr. Hayward in the chair, and Trustees Wolfenden, Morrison and Mallandaine present.

A letter was read from Supt. Pope in reply to a communication from the board in reference to making club swinging a part of the curriculum. The superintendent stated that he strongly approved of the effort of the teachers to, in this way, improve the physique of their classes. The letter was received and a copy ordered to be sent to the head of each department.

Upon motion the application of Miss Todd for the club stand formerly used in the fifth division of the boys' school was granted.

Accounts for September, amounting to $125.89, were read and referred to the finance committee for payment if correct.

The secretary reported the total number of pupils attending during the month to be 1,354; an average daily attendance of 1,184.39, or 45.55 to each teacher.

Trustee Mallandaine drew the attention of the Board to the fact he had seen mentioned in the papers that it was proposed to bring the school children out to take part in the reception to Lord and Lady Stanley. He did not see what right any reception committee had to compel the children to participate in the reception, and he knew that if they did it would be contrary to the wishes of the teachers and the wishes of many of the pupils and their parents. They were not charity pupils, and he thought it was degrading to treat them as if they were. The children had no right to be made a show of, and he hoped the Board would do what they could to prevent such a thing being done.

The Board agreed that it would be unwise to have the pupils take part in the reception as proposed, but as no official notification that such was contemplated was before them, no action thereon was recorded on the minutes.

On motion the secretary was authorized to have a number of shade trees planted in the James Bay ward school yard.

Mr. Offerhaus addressed the Board in regard to the arrangements necessary for an entertainment to raise funds for the equipment of a school gymnasium, and a resolution was adopted requesting all the teachers to assist him in preparing a programme after school hours.

The Board adjourned at 8:45 p. m.

PERSONAL.

J. Ross and party returned East this morning.

C. E. Renouf returned last evening from New Westminster.

Dr. Bell-Irving and wife, of Vancouver, came over last evening.

E. J. Dowlen returned from Vancouver by last night's steamer.

A. Bullock, of Nanaimo, came over from Vancouver last night.

Ex-Mayor Hendry went home to New Westminster this morning.

Wm. and Mrs. Dalby were passengers from Vancouver last evening.

J. B. Lovell and S. J. Pitts were passengers by the Islander last evening.

U. Nelson and H. S. Mason arrived over from Vancouver last night.

Mrs. J. F. Edmonds left this morning on a visit to Harrison Hot Springs.

J. W. and Mrs. Bengough went over to Vancouver yesterday, on their way East.

Thomas and Mrs. Shaw and Miss Shaw returned from the Mainland last night.

J. A. Fullerton, manager of the China steamers, returned to Vancouver this morning.

James Tolmie and George A. Anderson, M. P. P.'s, returned from the Westminster fair last evening.

Dr. Duncan, R. C. A., although suffering from the effects of his fall, is able to be out.

W. Lorimer and Wm. Turgoose, who have been attending the Provincial fair, came home last evening.

Prof. Saunders, of the Dominion experimental farm, left for the Mainland this morning, accompanied by W. Saunders and J. E. Sharpe.

MARINE.

The Favorite has not yet sailed for Alberni.

Steamer Walla Walla leaves for San Francisco to-day.

It is expected that the bark Martha will get to sea to-day.

Steamer Maude left for Nanaimo at an early hour this morning.

Steamer Yosemite will arrive in Esquimalt to-day with salmon from the Fraser.

Schooner Lottie, Capt. Holt, arrived yesterday from Mud Bay with a cargo of wheat, oats and onions, making the trip in 12 hours. She will sail again to-day with a general cargo of merchandise for Sam Clay's store.

Williams' Cities Directory, 1890,

$1.25, including Street Directory of Victoria. A home production. Publication office, 28 View street. *1m.

Dr. Child's Pile Ointment instantly relieves and permanently cures Piles, Pruritus and all hot and itching sores and eruptions. Price, $1. Of druggists. je13-d&w

JOHN DOHERTY, GENERAL SCAVENGER

Yards, etc., cleaned. Orders left at Mr. G. Doughty, cor. Blanchard and Fort sts, Bossi & Giesselman, Yates st, or J. Finlayson's, Government st, will be promptly attended to. *ap26-1y

Ship Concert and Social.

The Young People's Association of the Methodist Church intend holding a ship concert and social on Tuesday evening next, October 8th. 3t*

Fresh Oysters delivered to all parts of the city. New England Bakery, Government street. YOUNG BROS., o4 Telephone call No. 161.

Tried! Tested! Proved!

A Year ago last summer I was troubled with dysentery. I procured Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry and took according to directions which completely cured me. ROBERT E. GREEN, Lyndhurst, Ont. This medicine cures all looseness of the bowels. swf

A DAY OF FUN.

Victoria's Gymkhana Meeting a Big Success.

Many Entries for the Well Contested and Amusing Events.

The gymkhana has come and gone, and has been duly pronounced by all who attended "no end of fun" and a complete success. The weather was favorable, the rain kindly abstaining from falling until the last events: entries were very numerous, and the selection of events contained something to please everyone with a taste for fun or good sport in their composition. To the fertile brains that first suggested the gymkhana meeting, and who worked hard to see it successfully carried out, all praise should be given. A better day's fun was seldom enjoyed by the good people of Victoria. Hon. C. E. Pooley, Q. C., was the chairman of the managing committee, and Mr. H. Hayes, the energetic and indefatigible secretary, while the hard-working members of the body were: Messrs. R. E. Jackson, Captain St. Clair, R. N., Captain Annesley, R. N., Dr. Duncan, R. C. A., Lieut. Thynne, R. N., Lieut. Warrender, R. N., W. A. Ward and B. H. Tyrwhitt Drake. Lieut.-Col. Holmes, R. C. A., Mr. R. E. Jackson and Capt. Lacon Hammett, R. N., acted as judges; Hon. Mr. Justice Drake and Dr. Hannington as starters, and Hon. Mr. Pooley as clerk of the course. The meeting was under the patronage of His Honor, Lieut.-Governor Nelson, and Rear-Admiral Algernon Heneage.

The first event on the programme, the scurry race, was called promptly at 2:30 o'clock, the entries being eleven in number; Mr. Lindley Crease, black pony "Diamond;" Lieut. H. Stapleton, grey pony "Beauty;" Sub-Lt. W. D. Church, grey pony "Kitty;" Flag Lt. T. U. Thynne, bay pony "Tommy;" Midshipman W. Strickland, bay pony, "Little Lady;" Mr. C. R. Longe, bay pony "Tom;" Lt. G. H. Ogilvie, chestnut pony "Darby;" Lt. G. S. I. Warrender, roan pony "Buffalo Bill;" Midshipman H. E. Sharpe, gray pony "Jummy;" Midshipman H. F. Paine, bay pony "Priestess," and Mr. H. Powell, bay pony "Veracity." This race was for 200 yards, bareback, a numnah but no surcingle being allowed. Competitors were required to mount at the fall of the flag, turn a post at half distance, and take a two-foot hurdle on the return.

The mount was made quickly by all, but the competitors drew out from the wire almost in a line. Sub-Lt. Church got his pony first under way and rounded the post neatly, coming back like a rocket. Mr. Sharpe pushed him close and was only a neck behind when "Kitty" came in a winner under the whip. Mr. Longe on "Tom" was a good third. No time was taken on this or any other of the events, as the race was not to the swift, but to the rider who could most cleverly manœuvre his horse and perform the various feats required.

Event No. 2, the tug of war, first brought out representative teams of ten men each from "C" Battery, R. C. A., and the marines of H. M. S. "Swiftsure." The marines looked sure winners as they took position; they had the advantage of weight in the first place, not a man coming under 200 pounds, and they were well accustomed to taking part in athletic contests of the kind. Thirty seconds was the time allowed for "digging," and in this time each of the marines had scooped out a small cellar. "Take the strain!" and the rope grew taut. "Pull away!" and the sturdy men of "C" battery were dragged from their position and over the line in beautiful confusion. Not a man of the marines moved from his position. The second bout was not a repetition of the first. The battery men were on their mettle, and resolved to do or die. From the call to "pull away" both teams sank quickly to their work, and for a few seconds a dead strain was on the rope, the little red ribbon resting exactly on the dividing line. Every muscle was tense on both sides in the endeavor to "hold them there." The silent exhibition was broken by the coach of the marines directing his men to "heave ho!" a command which they quickly obeyed, steadily dragging their opponents over the mark, and winning the tug in two straight pulls. A second tug-of-war with the blue jackets was also won by the marines with as much ease as the first.

In the tandem race the entries were Sub-Lt. W. D. Church, "Kitty" and leader; Lt. T. U. Thynne, "Tommy" and "Little Lady;" Lt. G. S. I. Warren, "Buffalo Bill" and "Artaxerxes," and Mr. G. H. Burns, "Rocket" and "Blue Nose." The rule of the race was that one horse should be ridden and the other driven, with reins but no traces, once around the track.

At the fall of the flag Lt. Thynne took the lead, gaining the pole in the first fifty feet. Mr. G. H. Burns pushed him hard at the start, but at the quarter pole had a misunderstanding with his leader, which put him out of the race. Lt. Thynne kept his lead, although Lt. Warrender laid the whip on his leader and gave battle for first place. At the half there was not a length between the two leaders, Lt. Warrender making a gallant effort to overhaul the bay. At the three-quarter he gave his team the whip, and they responded nobly. It was too late, however. Lt. Thynne had a sure lead, and he meant to keep it. A touch of the whip, a word to the horses, and they came under the wire like a flash, winner by more than a length. Lt. Warrender made a good second; Sub.-Lt. Church third. Mr. Burns, after regaining the mastery of his animals, dashed around the track, a graceful, fearless rider; who, had he not met with the mishap at the start, would have made a strong fight for first place.

For the hurdle race, foot, 120 yards, there were three entries. Ten flights, three feet high, were to be cleared, and Messrs. W. A. Ward, Cecil Ward, and F. D. Pemberton came forward as competitors. The first named young athlete, taking the centre, lead from the start, clearing his hurdles splendidly, and winning by at least twelve yards. Mr. Cecil Ward and Mr. Pemberton were an even second.

Next in order, and one of the best events of the day, was a cigar and umbrella race. In it bridles were allowed, and the race had to be won as follows: Each competitor took his place at his horse's head, with his saddle on his left arm, and at the fall of the flag saddled up, lit a cigar, opened his umbrella, and mounted. After riding 100 yards, he was required to dismount, open and drink a bottle of soda water and return to the starting place, clearing a two-foot fence on the way, and in order to avoid disqualification was compelled to ride in with his cigar still burning and his umbrella open.

The following presented themselves for the difficult contest: Lt. Stapleton, Sub.-Lt. Church, Lt. Thynne, Lt. Homer, Lt. Warrender, Mr. B. H. T. Drake, Mr. Longe, Mr. Cecil Ward, Mr. G. H. Burns, Midshipman H. E. Sharpe, Midshipman E. F. Paine, Mr. H. Powell, Lt. Gaudet, Mr, Wm. Tyrwhitt Drake, and Mr. Barclay.

Owing to the multitudinous preparations, the start was a scattered one. The sudden opening of the umbrellas caused considerable needless alarm to the horses, who plunged and kicked and otherwise manifested their disapproval. Several of the riders found themselves mingling with the dust before they got away from the starting place. They were up and in the saddle, however, almost before the spectators could identify them. Lt. Warrender adopted a unique method of bringing his horse to a "halt" whenever necessary. With a gravity that was inimitable, whenever his horse manifested unreasonable impatience he would drop his umbrella over its eyes, bringing it up "in blind amaze."

The operation of saddling up, lighting up and holding up the umbrellas was the trying part of the race. Lt. Warrenden was first in the saddle and away, but he was quickly followed. Reaching the supply of soda water he dismounted in a hurry, and had finished his bottle by the time that his rivals in the race had reached him. In the first heat, he had everything his own way, and came in an easy winner. Mr. Barclay, Mr. Burns, Sub-Lt. Church, Lt. Homer and Midshipman Sharpe followed the winner in in the order named.

A second heat was rendered necessary by the fact that all the entries could not start at one time. In it, the winners of first and second place met all that was left of the field. Mr. Cecil Ward was first in the saddle, but before he could get away was forced to overcome certain prejudices on the part of his pony. Midshipman Paine's pony gave a fine exhibition of artistic kicking and backing, the special object of its fury being an amateur photographer and his outfit. Both escaped destruction, but only by a close shave. The first to reach the turn was Mr. Cecil Ward, who also took his hurdle in first-class style, but unfortunately broke his umbrella before he passed under the wire. Mr. Wm. Tyrwhitt Drake came in winner of the heat, with Lt. Thynne not far behind.

In the third and final heat the contest had narrowed down until Mr. Barclay, Midshipman Paine, Lt. Warrender and Mr. Wm. Tyrwhitt Drake were the only ones in the race. Mr. Barclay drew out of the bunch first, followed by Midshipman Paine upon his kicker. Lt. Warrender was the third to start and Mr. Drake last of all. Riding well, Mr. Barclay kept his advantage and won the race, with Paine second, Lt. Warrender third.

Everyone looked for surprising novelties when the menagerie race was called. In it competitors were allowed to drive with a string any animal they chose, except a dog, horse, mule, donkey or cow. Whips were permissible, but no competitor was allowed to get ahead of his animal.

Sub-Lt. Church entered for this race with a fine black goat; Lt. Stapleton was behind a pet bear cub yclept "Juneau," from the Swiftsure; Midshipman Paine was the proud driver of another goat, while Mr. W. A. Ward, Lt. Warrender and Mr. B. H. T. Drake held the reins over sturdy representatives of the poultry yard. The fun commenced when the signal was given for a start. Those who had been fondly trusting to their Brahmas to bring them fame, were disgusted by their turning with a squawk and heading for home. One driver, with a fertile brain for expedients, lifted his chicken on the end of his stick, and assisted it around the course. The goats were the biggest success. Juneau was "rattled," and failed to distinguish herself. A unique scheme which was adopted to make her run, failed miserably. Condensed cream is a luxury of which she is very fond, and a can of it was held in front of her on the end of a stick by her driver, Lieut. Stapleton. In the excitement of the moment Juneau forgot her appetite for a moment, and then regaining her self-control, she proceeded to redeem her mistake by rolling over—a trick she had been taught on shipboard. The black goat won the race, with Mr. Paine's second, and Mr. Ward and his rooster third. Mr. Drake's proud bird had to be carried off the track, overcome with mortification following defeat.

The half mile foot race brought out Mr. W. A. Ward, Mr. B. H. T. Drake, and Mr. F. B. Pemberton. Mr. Ward led from the start and held his advantage until the home stretch, when he stumbled, and was passed by Mr. Pemberton, who had gradually closed on him.

The screen race, last on the list, drew fourteen entries, and was won by Mr. Barclay.

Universal good humor was the order of the day—a day that everyone would like to see repeated. Cannot another gymkhana be arranged in the near future?

MRS. SCOTT-SIDDONS.

In announcing the return of Mrs. Scott-Siddons, it is a great pleasure to be able to say that the celebrated reader comes back in the full flush of her European triumphs, with her wonderful loveliness at its height, and with increased artistic powers which have placed her at the head of her profession abroad. Her last two years have been constant repetitions of artistic successes and press and public alike have given her the fullest meed of appreciation and praise. Mrs. Scott-Siddons inherits both the remarkable beauty and undoubted dramatic genius of her great-grandmother, Mrs. Sarah-Siddons, the finest actress the English stage has ever seen. Indeed the resemblance of Mrs. Scott-Siddons to the portraits of her distinguished ancestress, painted by the famous artists Sir Joshua Reynolds and Gainsborough, is startling in its vividness, and her dramatic fire and fervor, her versatility, and above all her natural manner of acting, show how much she must have inherited also of the passionate genius of her who has been named "The Queen of Tragedy." When she first appeared in public she was instantly received by the English people with open arms, and whether she has appeared before them as actress or reader she has always held the same place in their cordial estimation. She has once retired upon a competency gained by her own efforts, but the sad downfall of her husband's mental powers, and his unfortunate investment while in this condition, rendered it necessary for her to return again to a public, which, while it sympathized with her misfortunes, was only too glad to welcome her to her place on the platform, which had stood vacant since she resigned it. Mrs. Scott-Siddons, although successful on the dramatic stage, prefers the platform for many reasons. It gives her a wider scope for her many powers; it relieves her from the onerous duties of management; it is in every respect more satisfactory, giving her more time for the enjoyment of the peace and quiet of home life, which is to her more grateful than the flash of the footlights or the praise of the people. For the past three years she has limited her number of appearances, working only three times a year at periods of six weeks each; but, responding to a general demand, she consented to give another season to America. She will be as warmly welcomed as she was on her return to England, and her time is largely spoken for. Mrs. Scott-Siddons comes quite by herself, and will be accompanied on her tour by a representative of the Redpath Lyceum Bureau, who will attend to all business arrangements. The costumes which she will wear are simply superb; they are all made in Paris especially for her American tour. She will appear at The Victoria to-morrow evening and give impersonations, in costume, from Shakespeare, Dickens, etc. Reserved seats can be procured at Waitt's.

Severely Attacked.

I WAS severely attacked with diarrhœa and vomiting, the pain was intense and I thought I could not live till morning. Six doses of Dr. Fowler's Wild Strawberry cured me and I have not had the least symptom since.

MRS. ALICE HOPKINS, Hamilton, Ont. swf

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Gibbons' Toothache Gum is guaranteed to cure toothache instantly. Prepared by J. A. Gibbons & Co., Toronto, and sold by druggists. Price, 15 cents. july20-12m-w

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A LARGE bedroom or sitting room and bedroom to let in a newly furnished house, private family, for one gentleman. Apply "R. D.," COLONIST office.

NICELY FURNISHED FRONT ROOM to let, 86 Belleville Street, James Bay. oct1-2w

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First-class Island Baled Hay and Oat Straw

Delivered at Current Rates. Also, beginning of Oct., a lot of young pigs. JOHN J. RUSSELL, Strawberry Vale Farm, Victoria, P. O. Box 302. au22-2mo

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Can be had cheap by applying to Edward J Thain, Spencer's Arcade. P. O. Box 654. sep1-1mo

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Where she will be pleased to meet the ladies of Victoria and exhibit her art of Dressmaking. Perfect fit and artistic draping guaranteed. Tailor-made and Evening dresses a specialty. sep28-1m

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JOHN R. GILMER,

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PRIVATE TUITION.

MISS CATON, WHO HAS TAUGHT in county families in England, has first-class certificates and has acquired the languages of France and Germany, by studying them for several years in their respective countries, has opened morning and afternoon classes at 56 Vancouver Street, opposite Richardson street. Only a limited number of pupils can be received. There are still a few vacancies. For further particulars kindly apply by letter or on Saturday afternoons. sep17

MRS. A. J. CLYDE

HAS OPENED

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DENNY'S BLOCK, OVER VICTORIA HOUSE,

Where she is prepared to fill orders in all the latest and most improved styles.

Dresses cut by ROOD'S MAGIC SCALE, which guarantees a perfect fit,

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Eclipsing all others in Quantity, Quality and Price.

Beyond doubt the finest assortment of Boots and Shoes offered in this market during this Season.

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BOOTS. K BOOTS.

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Just arrived in greater variety than ever offered before in this city. Ladies, Gents', Boys' and Youths'. These goods need no comment.

Economy, Comfort and Satisfaction go with every purchase made at the

B. C. BOOT and SHOE STORE,

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Boots and Shoes Made to Order in Every Style. Repairing Promptly Attended to.

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Beg to intimate that they have received their

FALL STOCK OF CLOTHING,

Underclothing, Waterproof Goods, Umbrellas, Shirts, Hats, Caps, &c., all of which they offer at the least possible advance on cost.

mar16-6m

WEST SIDE

WATERPROOFS

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NOW OPENED AT

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Ladies' and Misses Waterproofs in the new Russian and Princess shapes.

Full Assortment of Ladies' Fancy Check Electric Proof. OUR SPECIALTY price last year $2.90, this year $1.90.

New Stripe Fancy Tweed Waterproofs in Imperial Russian and Princess shapes.

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Girls' Waterproofs, 28 to 48 inches. Strong and durable texture Tweeds, in Princess and Russian makes. Wonderful value.

UMBRELLAS.

Ten dozen 23 inch Brown Satin de Chenie and Twill Silk, with choice novelties in Plain and Mounted Handles. Price from $1.75 to $3 50 each. As this lot was bought at about half price they will be sold very cheap.

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SPENCER'S ARCADE.

TWO CASES

Novelties in Mantles,

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Fifteen Days from London.

D. SPENCER,

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For Office and Household Use,

No house is complete without the Electric Calls. If you are building bear this in mind. We are placing them in many of the fine residences now in course of erection, and for service and cheapness they are beyond comparison.

Any information required will be cheerfully given at our office, Trounce street, or by our Agent, MR. PHIL. R. SMITH.

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Have on hand and invite inspection of their complete stock of

Stoves, Tinware & General House Furnishings,

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SUNDAY SUPPLEMENT.

The Daily Colonist.

VICTORIA DAILY COLONIST, SUNDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1889.

A DUEL UNDER THE SEA.

The Story of a Strange Conflict.

How a Negro Diver Attempted to Satisfy His Revenge—Attacking A Brother Diver—The Fight Beneath the Waves.

One of the best divers I ever met was old Captain Compton, who was murdered at the bottom of the sea. We were working at the time on the wreck of an East Indiaman, on the Atlantic side of Cape Cod, the peninsula side of Massachusetts. Among our crew was a huge Haytian negro known as "Nigger Jack," who had for some reason taken a coilent dislike to Compton. He never lost an opportunity of picking a quarrel. Time and again they had tried to settle the matter with fists, the negro invariably getting worst of the conflict.

On the occasion I mention Compton, Jack and another man were sent down together. After working a short time the negro suddenly drew his knife and springing at Compton made a vicious lunge at his side, hoping to cut through the canvas coat and dispose of him. The old captain was too quick for him, however. He caught the assassin's arm, and threw him off, at the same time drawing his own weapon. Then began a battle for life beneath the waves. The captain glanced into the blazing eyes glaring at him from behind the negro's helmet and knew that the life of one or the other would soon pay the penalty of the feud. Again and again the negro sprang at Compton, only to and his blows parried.

Around they circled, jumping here and there, and we above grew alarmed at the strain on the air pipes and life lines, until suddenly a rush of water into Compton's pump told us that his pipe had parted. Quickly I sprang to the hoisted ropes, intending to raise him before the air in the helmet should give out, but to my horror, they were slack, showing that they, too had parted. At this instant came the "quick hoist" signal on the line of the other white diver, and wild with fear we grasped the ropes and soon had him in the boat. Quickly we removed his helmet and plies him with questions. For a moment he could not speak; then he gasped:

"Compton's dead; the nigger killed him; he cut the pipe and lines," and fainted. The shock of the submarine murder has been too great for even this strong man.

We tested the negro's lines. They were still taut, and arming ourselves with clubs we hoisted the murderer to the boat. He offered no opposition as we removed the suit and securely bound him. I instantly dressed and descended after Compton's body; the water around him was tinged with blood, and as I bent over him I noticed wich horror that the front of his jacket had actually been cut to pieces, no less than a dozen wounds being afterward found upon his body. The negro was tried and convicted but committed suicide by choking himself with the sleeve of his shirt.

THE SEA SERPENT.

From time to time stories of the appearance of sea monsters get into circulation, and are generally received with incredulous smiles by knowing people, who without enquiry, relegate them to the category of "tales told to the marines." It is difficult to understand this universal incredulity, for, after all, there is nothing absolutely impossible in the existence of huge marine animals, while there are many probabilities favoring the assumption that the ocean does contain such leviathan creatures. Within the past fortnight the appearance of a singular animal off the Bancal rocks, not far from the island of St. Honarat, near the Cannes, has been reported, and as usual, the statement has been met with derision and doubt. This latest curiosity of the deep is said to be about seventeen feet long, and nearly as much round the thickest part of the body, with a beak like a parrot, and two well-marked horns. In size there is nohting fabulous about it, for many sharks are much larger, and whales five times as big. Many stories of sea monsters have no doubt been exaggerated, but there are records of men of character, keen observation, and familiarity with the surface of the sea in all its phases which deserve attentive consideration. Fifty years ago, Captain Hope, of Her Majesty's ship Fly, saw a creature in the Gulf of California, not unlike an alligator, with a long neck and four paddles, which many zoologits of eminence regarded as an animal of the icthyosaurus, or plesiosaurus type. On another occasion Captain McQuahae, of the Daedalus, saw a snake-like animal, which Sir Richard Owen imagined might have been a large sea-elephant; but the eye-witnesses, who were well aquainted with the species in question, repudiated this hypothesis. Fourteen years ago, the crew of the Pauline met with a huge snake coiled twice round a sperm whale in the South Atlantic, and still more recently, Captain Pearson and Lieutenant Hayne, of the Royal yacht Osborne, officially reported seeing off the coast of Sicily, a snake-like animal, fully thirty feet in length, with triaugular fins rising five or six feet above the water. In October, 1876, Captain Webster and officers of the steamer Nestor formally swore before a Shanghai magistrate that they had encountered in the straits of Malacca, an animal resembling a gigantic newt, 45 or 50 feet long; and there are several other instances where the testimony of observers is as unimpeachable. Many of the so-called sea serpents may possibly have been large specimens of cuttle-fish, shark, ribbon-fish, a school of porpoises, the flight of sea fowl, or floating seaweed; but making all allowance for confusion with any or either of these, it is beyond question that from time to time monsters of the deep have been seen on the surface of the ocean. The exploration of the sea, has it is true, so far not revealed the existence of any such creatures, but the zoology of the sea is only just beginning to be learnt, and it should be remembered that monster reptiles of from 30 to 50 feet in length are not likely either to be disturbed by the sounding line or brought up in the dredge. The more rational view is that animals of the icthyosaurus and plesiosaurus species are not extinct, as assumed, but still survive. This view finds some confirmation from the fact that amongst the forms of marine life brought up from the bottom of the ocean by the dredge of inquisitive zoologists are many previously unknown except by their remains in rocks contemparary with those which yield the fossilized plesiosauraus and icthyosaurus.

PRESIDENT HARRISON'S SET BACK.

The Philadelphia *Enquirer* tells a good story of President Harrison, which illustrates how the head of the nation can adapt himself to all circumstances in which he may be placed. When the President was returning from his Bar Harbor visit last month in company with Private Secretary Halford their special car, upon reaching Philadelphia, was attached to 3:58 express for Washington over the Pennsylvania Railroad. Shortly after the train had left the city the conductor, who is one of the oldest employes on the road and well known in this city, went into the car where the President and Mr. Halford were conversing. The President noticed the Grand Army button on the conductor's coat and immediately gave the military salute.

"Mr. President, I have a favor to ask of you," said the conductor.

"Well, what is it?" said the President, with the old, weary, anti-officeseeker look on his face.

"I want you to let me bring my little boy Harry, who is on the train, and introduce him."

The Chief Magistrate's face brightened instantly, and he replied; "Bring him in by all the means."

The boy, a bright little fellow of about eleven years. was brought into the private car and duly introduced. The President put his arm affectionately about the boy and, drawing him to him, said:

"Now, Harry, you must sit right down, and ride the rest of the way to Washington with me."

Harry didn't exactly know how to receive the proposition at first, and then, looking up inio the President's face, he said, innocently, in his childish treble:

"I'd rather ride with the baggage-master."

The President and Mr. Halford both roared, and as the child left the car the President remarked: That's the first time since I've been in office that a baggage-master's company has been preferred to mine."

SMALL CHANCE FOR JIM.

A gentleman who had lived for several years in the far West had come East on a visit to his native town, when he was waited upon by an old negro woman, who said, "I beg yo' pardon fo' takin' de lib'ty ob callin' on you, but I heahs you libs out in de West."

"Yes, I do," replied the gentleman.

"Well, I jess wanted to ask it yo' reckon dar'd be any chance fo' my son Jim out dar."

How old is he?"

"He's mos' twenty-fo', sah."

"And what does he want to do?"

"Dar's de trubble, sah; dar's de trubble, said the anxious mother, lowering her voice to a confidental whisper and looking around the room to see if they were alone. "Ee fact ob de business is dat Jim don' wanter do *anything*. He wants ter be a genman, Jim does. He's agin wuk, en he don' wanter do nuffin. How yo' reckon he'd make hit out dar where you come from?"

The gentleman felt it his duty to inform the mother that the West, as well as the East, already contained too many men of Jim's class.

UNSELFISH NEWS BOYS.

An old editor living in New York tells two stories of his experiences in the city. "It has been my lot," he said, to be out in the streets down town at all hours of the night. Once upon a time, about 1 o'clock in the morning. I saw a small gang of ragged newsboys on the edge of the City Hall Park while I was waiting for a horse car. As I rambled past them one of them made a jocular remark for my benefit, and I halted. 'Now, boys,' I said, 'who wants a nickel?' 'Give it to me!' two or three of them said quickly as they held out their hands, repeating 'Give it to me!' 'Who is to get it?' I asked again, the answer came. 'Give it to me?' In a few seconds one of them said, 'No, don't give it to us; give it to that fellow; he's sick.' 'Yes,' another said, 'Give it to him; he's sick.' And the urchins pointed to a little chap sitting on a curbstone. I stepped over to that fellow who had been pointed out, and he he looked up at me. I then noticed that he was black, that he was a little colored waif of the streets, out in the City Hall Park long after mid-night. 'Give it to him' the urchins repeated, 'Give it to him; he's sick.' I was touched by their unselfishness, and the policy that I adopted under the circumstances was pleasing to them all."

Clara—I thought you were going to marry Mr. Snodgrass?

Kitty (aged eighteen)—I was, but I broke the engagement. The old fraud is using the new elixir.

KING KALAKAUA AS HE IS.

General Conversation With Him.

His Annual Revenue and Present Salary—General Appearance and Style of Dress Speaks English Fluently.

The king entered from an adjoining apartment. He wore a suit of white linen and low-cut canvas shoes. He wore no decorations or jewelry of any kind save one solitaire diamond ring. After we had been introduced he invited us to be seated. We then had a very pleasant general conservation for three-quarters of an hour. Then shaking hands we bade him good bye. Before leaving he mentioned several persons in St. Louis he wished to be remembered to, and one lady he wished to be especially remembered to, He is about 53 years old, of good address and has received a good collegiate education.

He speaks English fluently. The stories that are told about him—not being able to go the Paris exposition for lack of money, etc.—are not true. There are half a dozen wealthy men on the island who would loan him all the money he might want at any time. His present salary is $20,000 per annum, with $8000 added for household expenses and perquisities. The crown lands yield him an annual revenue of from $35,000 to $40,000. Several years ago he got in debt and the latter amount is now used to pay off this debt. He voluntarily appointed three commissioners to take charge of the crown lands and from the revenue pay his debts. This is so much to his credit, as by law he cannot be sued in any court in the kingdom.—*St. Louis Post-Dispatch.*

TOOT!

Arabella had told me to come to Narragansett and I would have some fun. She said there were lots of girls there. So there were, but so was George. Arabella, however, had not mentioned him among the delights of the peir. And girls—what were girls to me when they were not Arabella? And Arabella—what was she to me with George? And George was a fixture, he went with Arabella, and my presence seemed only to increase his attentions to her. I foresaw before I had been there a day that was going to be mighty little fun ahead for me. Unless—unless I could have a little fun with George.

How!

This was the question which agitated my brain the second morning as I took my lonely whisky-and-ginger-ale on the casino balcony, while George and Arabella revelled in social cobblers on the piazza below.

Toot!

A sudden and awful paralysis seemed to have seized the entire assemblage. Every one stopped short in his or her occupation—talking, drinking, walking, eating, standing, sitting—as though that untuneful fish-horn were Gabriel's final trump. To my relief, the spell lasted but for a moment—almost instantly. the chatter recommenced, and people went on about their affairs.

It was only the usual signal of some speculative photographer for the crowd to keep still while he snapped the shutter. In a day or two, every one would go to the "studio" and buy a picture.

This was one of the principal excitements of the place. The stiller you remained when the horn was blown, the better you would come out in the view—and the view *might* be printed in one of the illustrated papers.

Toot!

This was only a rival "artist" bent on the same errand.

The effect was precisely the same as before. The habitues were evidently in good training.

Toot!

Tableau!

Photographers were plenty that morning, but apparently no one thought of disobeying that peremptory command.

Toot!

This was merely I, a few hours later, trying the note of a similar horn in the shop of a neighboring dealer in fisherman's supplies.

The questions which had been agitating my mind were: Did George really love Arabella? Did Arabella really love George? I had determined to find out, before wasting all my energies and two weeks' vacation in a hopeless contest; for my intentions in regard to Arabella, though honorable, were not serious.

It was night. Arabella and George had retired, as on the evening before, to the remotest and darkest corner of the hotel-piazza.

Toot!

A blinding flash, that revealed nothing, and that was all. Magnesium-powder can be obtained at the druggist's for a few cents.

The next morning George received the following note:

DEAR SIR: I will destroy the negative of the flashlight picture I took of the Quassasoit House last night for twenty-five dollars

Yours truly, AMAUTER, P. O.

That afternoon, when I said at the post office window: "Amauter," I received an envelope from George containing twenty-five dollars, which I put aside toward a handsome wedding present for Arabella. For I knew that Arabella would allow no liberties from a man to whom she was not engaged.

But I could not leave without having a little more fun—with George.

The day following was the first of the tennis-tournament. George, who was a fair player, was matched against one of his inexperts. The games were very even, Arabella looked on with eager interest.

At last it came to the finally rally. Whoever made the successful stroke would win the match.

George's opponent, in making a half volley, stumbled and fell, just managing to send the ball easily over the net as he did so.

George assumbed a graceful pose as he stood prepared to drive the ball to a certain victory.

Toot!

My wicked scheme worked. For an instant. such was the force of habit, George remained as if frozen to the ground. For an instant, but in that instant the little white sphere passed gently by him, and he had lost game, set, match, and was out of the tournament.

That night I started for the Maine woods. I should never have forgiven myself if I had not just received Arabella's cards to her wedding in October.—*Puck.*

ONLY ONE-HALF MARRIED.

The Rev. G. W. Featherston tells this: "I was puzzled by a Tennessee lady about her marriage. Sitting by her in a parlor and wishing to introduce conversation I asked her: "Are you a married or a single lady? She curtly replied: 'I am only half married,' and remained as silent as before. This stumped me, as I had never heard of such a case before. She saw she had excited my curiosity, and no doubt enjoyed it. At length I ventured to ask: 'Will you please explain that half-married? I don't understand it.' She replied: 'If you must know the truth about it, I have gained my own consent to marry, and when the other half of the couple to make the match gains his consent we will have a wedding.

WOMEN WHO SMOKE.

No one who does not know New York society women in their private life can form any idea of how general cigarette smoking has become. Very many of them smoke openly in their own drawing rooms after dinner, others only allow themselves the indulgence in their boudoirs, among their women friends, and yet another contingent, though slaves to the habit, never permit any one to catch them in the act, and only light up in the privacy of their own bedroom with a locked door. In Paris the habit has become so common that the proper management of the horrid little thing has been included among the other rules of behavior and "the etiquette of the cigarette" forms a seperate chapter in a new book, "The Usages of Good Society," which has lately been issued in the French capital. In this women are advised to use a cigarette-holder, for not only does the holding of the burning cheroot in the lips and fingers cause their discoloration with nicotine, but it imparts an odor to the hands and mouth that is far too strong to be altogether agreeable in a woman, and which is greatly lessened by the use of the holder. It must not, however, be used so long as to become rank, but should be changed every few months, so the costly jeweled holder had best not to be purchased. The smoker is advised not to smoke the cigarette already rolled, but to roll it for herself, and in her tobacco box, paper and match-holder she can display the extravagance denied to her in the holder. She is recommenced to purchase Latakia, the delicate, perfumed Turkish tobacco of which the cigarettes smoked in the harems by the odalisques is made. It comes in little, square, red tin boxes holding half a pound, and is never adulterated or mixed with drugs and is perfectly wholesome. The best Spanish paper should be used for rolling this in, and the book gives careful directions for performing this pretty and skillful feat, which the Spanish women make very charming by their deft grace. The cigarettes should never be held between the teeth, as it not only spoils their whiteness but the cigarette and the appearance of the smoker as well and for this latter reason the cheeroot should never be held in the corner of the mouth, but just a little to the left or right of the center of the lips. The Duchesse d'Uzes, Boulanger's friend, is a great cigarette-smoker, and it is said that these rules were compiled from her example and suggestions. The English papers in commenting on this "etiquette of cigarette smoking" say that the only rule they have to offer English women on on the subject is comprised in *Punch's* syllabic advice to young men contemplating matrimony. The Duchess of Marlborough is and has been for years a great cigarette smoker and she introduced the fashion of going into the smoking-room with the men for a postprandial cigarette. To prevent her handsome bare arms and shoulders from smelling of smoke she had a fashion of slipping on over her evening dress a little scarlet satin jacket, which was imitated by the shopkeepers, who soon had red coats for sale, labeled the "Blenheim smoking jacket."

Mrs. Youngbride—Yes, it is to be our fifth anniversary, our wooden wedding, and Charles and I want you to be sure to come.

Mrs. Oldboy—Then, I suppose, Mr. Oldboy will have to look for some sort of wooden things as gifts for the occasion.

Mrs. Youngbride—No, ,indeed. If you only drop in and show your faces that will be enough.

Flossie is six years old. "Mamma," she asked one day, "if I get married will I have a husband like pa?"

"Yes," replied the mother, with an amused smile.

"And if I don't get married will I have to be an old maid like Aunt Kate?

"Yet, Flossie."

"Mamma," after a pause, "it's a tough world for us women, ain't it?"

PULPIT ELOQUENCE.

Science and Agnosticism Compared.

Something in Man which Science Does Not Know—The Spirit feels the Throb of the Spirit—What is Remorse?

I do not object to science for being agnostic. It is agnostic. When science takes the stand upon the platform, "I know only what I see; the rest I know not," science is wise. But when it adds, "I know all that can be known, and therefore you must be agnostic," then I protest. When it declares, as Professor Huxley declares in a recent article in the *Nineteenth Century* (I quote the spirit, not the words,) "It is immoral to claim certainty for any truth that cannot be logically demonstrated," I protest. The highest and divinest truths cannot be logically demonstrated. Logic is not the only window of the soul. Through it we see much; but there are many things we do not see through logic. We must look out of other windows also. Science comes in with me to such a building as this, and science and I listen together to the music of the organ. The organist has contrived to conceal himself, and we cannot see him. We are not allowed to go up in the gallery, examine, and find if he is there. And science says: "You cannot tell whether there is any organist there or not; perhaps that music is just ground out by machinery." I reply, "I am not much of a musician, but I have musical knowledge enough to know that there is a soul at that organ, and that there is no mechanism that can produce the music that is pealing through those pipes." I went down yesterday afternoon to Coney Island; at first we went to Brighton Beach, and sat in the afternoon in the pavilion and heard the wondrous music that came from a great grinding organ. What is the difference between the two? A soul behind the one mechanism, and no soul behind the other. Take these movements of the air and analyze them. Can you tell where the soul is from analyzing? Is there any mechanical demonstration that will point the difference? The spirit feels the throb of the spirit. So you and I know that there is something in man which science does not know, cannot know; something else in the grasp of a friendly hand than the grip of muscle; something else in the glance of a loving eye than reflected light; something else in the quick beating of the of the heart in hope or fear than physical palpitation. "Come, science, come with me and explain life to me. Look out on this long funeral procession that wends its way toward the cemetery, never, never ceasing, by day and night. Tell me what it means." "I can analyze the tear and tell you what its elements are. I can examine the corpse, and tell you what its characteristics are. But I do not know the sorrow that weighs on the hearts that are broken." "Come, science, come and look with me. What are these souls that are kneeling before Christ's cross in ten thousand homes, in villages, towns and cities; with what are they wrestling?"

"I don't know." "Remorse for past sins." "What is remose? I cannot analyze it with my microscope, nor test it in my laboratory, nor pound it in my mortar, nor try it with my scientific spectum. I know nothing about remose." Unroof, then, the 10,000 churches and cathedrals this morning and look down into the hearts of these worshipping people. Here they are gathered. "For what have you got together, worshippers?" "To sing; to pray." "To whom?" "To God." "Science, tell us where is God?" "I do not see God; I do not hear God; I do not touch God; I cannot analyze God; it is impossible to know that there is a God.', And all the hearts in those worshipping assemblies reply as with one voice: "We can see God; we can know God; we can feel the answering touch of God to our petition; we can feel the answering benedication of God to our praises; and we declined to believe that we are blind because you cannot see." Understand me, I am not finding fault with science. I only find fault with the spirit which, declaring I cannot by logical process discover certain truths, goes to say no man can discern them by any other process.

A BAD YEAR FOR KINGS.

This appears to be a bad year for kings, let alone the proverbial three or four that the poker player wishes he had not held. The king of Monaco has just died. The king of Holland's death is apparently a question of only a few weeks. The mental condition of the king of Bavaria is becoming worse. The king of Portugal is seriously ill. The king of Servia has been forced to abdicate. The king of Bulgaria may soon be sorry that he did not follow suit. The king of Montenegro is wedged in between Russia and Austria in a very uncomfortable way. The king of Greece is worried over the yet unsolved Cretan question. The king of Italy is still at war with the Pope. The king of Denmark has a hard winter before him. And the king of Belgium is thinking seriously of taking an African trip to avoid the cares of of state.

AN INCIDENT OF TRAVEL.

The "touch of nature which makes the whole world kin" was exemplified this summer in a little Swiss village. An American gentleman travelling for his health, accompanied by his sister, died suddenly of hemorrhage at the village inn. A temporary interment was necessary to permit communication with friends this side of the water. At the simple service in the little cemetery on the mountain side the bereaved sister noticed with surprise four gentlemen, evidently not natives, standing a little away from her with uncovered heads. She found afterwards that of these self-imposing mourners one was a Scotchman from Glasgow, another an Englishman from Sheffield, and the others two German gentlemen. The latter were travelling in company, but were strangers to the others, who in turn were unacquainted with each other. Yet all of them had delayed their departure over one diligence to pay a tribute or respect to the unknown man, dead in a strange land, and the solitary mourner far from home.

THROUGH SUFFOLK LANES.

Who that has ever driven through the shady lanes of Suffolk can forget? Not the party who on a September day, shortly after one o'clock left the high cliffs of Felixstowe behind them and turned towards Levington, a lively village nine miles inland. Slowly we drove between hedges luxuriantly wild and covered with brambles on whose prickly branches the black berry and pink flower grew side by side. Scarlet poppies, blue bells, white ragged Robin and a brilliant yellow flower, like, but smaller than the dandelion, nestled close to the hedges and nodded their pretty heads to us as we admired their beauty. Each turn in the winding road into brought view "bits" that an artist would delight in—a house seemingly built of ivy, with small latticed windows gleaming through; a long, straggling cottage, with great clusters of roses lifting their rich red and pink sweetness as high as its chimnies; substantial farm houses with their old-fashioned gardens, bright with hollyhocks, sunflowers, dahlias, and zinias, and behind the great ricks of hay and corn so symetrically built; picturesque "huts," whose often-thached roofs, of two and three feet of thickness, made them look top-heavy; trim houses with lawns, and trees, and shrubs, fantastically shaped like tables, umbrellas, arches, etc; parks with grand old oaks, running streams, and groups of graceful cedar trees; moors purple and yellow with heather and gorse, where a covey of partridges sprang up in the distance; an old church, the fine Norman arch of which was not improved by the "restoration" of the rest of it; a school house, where we stopped and listened to the young voices chanting the dismissal hymn and the Lord's Prayer. On past all these till we drew rein at the "Anchor," the inn where we proposed taking a cup of tea. That purpose seemed in danger of being defeated, for here we were told that it was the wedding day of the landlord's daughter, and that every room was engaged and no one at liberty to wait on us. However, a little diplomacy secured the good will of a maid, and with many apologies a table was set for us on a small lawn at the side of the house. Presently "mine host" appeared, and a typical "mine host" he was. Arrayed in wedding suit of broadcloth, a capacious vest with gilt buttons, a wonderful stud in his shirt, and above all a face whose solemn and complacent expression would have delighted Dickens. His highly respectable nose and well-filled cheeks were not red exactly, but overlaid with a fine pinky network of veins, evidence that the "entertainment for man," at least, was not neglected at the "Anchor." And so to our satisfaction it proved, for more delicious bread and butter, cake and tea were never set before hungry people.

"I hope you are comfortable here," said our host to the spokesman of our party, who, after reassuring him on that point, added, this is a pretty piece of country; to whom does it belong?" "Colonel Tomline, sir, owned all this property for miles around, but he died lately, and to think that he, with all this land and more in other parts of England, is nothing now himself but a handful of ashes. Yet it was in his will that his body was to be cremated. I suppose it is best that way, but I don't hold with the idea, it is repuguant to me, who have known him and been with him for forty years. Yes, forty years have I served him, not here all the time, but in other parts of England!

"And the heir, is he a good man?" Oh, yes, he is a cousin's son, a fine young gentleman of twenty-seven. He never passes here but steps in shakes hands and says, 'How do you do, Everill? Everything is left to him except a few legacies to old servants." Here a still more complacent expression stole over his face, though not breaking into a smile, "and they do say, sir, I come in for something—but that's as it may be, and I must bid you good day now, as I am going to drive my daughter and her husband to the station myself." Just then the bridal party came out, and a bride, a slight, pretty girl with fair hair and a lovely pink and white complexion, jumped into the waiting dogcart, followed by the groom, a tall, manly-looking fellow, and drove off amid a shower of rice and followed by good wishes, in which more than the wedding party joined.

While the horses were being harnessod, we strolled into a little churchyard, and there came across some pathetically amusing epitaphs. One reads as follows:

"How melancholy was the news
To them I loved so dear.
To think my tender life was lost
Though not from want of care.

Weep not for me, my loving wife,
But teach my children dear
To seek their God in time,
For death, you see, is near."

And another:

"We're left to mourn his much lamented flight,

In full belief—whatever is—is right."

Then we took our places again and drove back to the cliffs, perhaps in a quieter mood than going, but none the less enjoying the peaceful beauty of the scenery seen under the cooler and greyer skies of evening.

TAKEN BY SIEGE.

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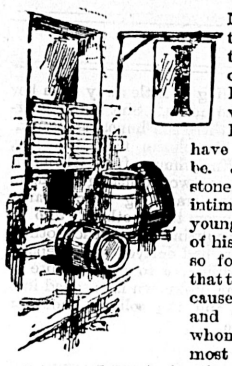
CHAPTER VII.



IN the meantime, everything at the old home at Farmsted was not as Rush would have wished it to be. John Hurlstone, as I have intimated, was a young man fond of his pleasures—so fond, indeed, that the pain they caused to others, and those, too, whom he held most dear, did not prevent his enjoying them to the full. Apparently, he was the kindest of sons and most affectionate of brothers. He was never known to give his mother a cross or impatient word in his life, and his attentions to his sisters were all that they could ask and more than they could expect, judging from the relations of other young men in their circle to their sisters.

He was very popular in the village, for he was not only the most amiable but the gayest and handsomest young fellow in all those parts; and there was a dash of the hero about him, too, for he had served with distinction in the army, having gone in as a private and won his captain's straps by sheer bravery and devotion to duty. Fonder of luxury than any man I ever met, he fairly reveled in hardship when it had to be endured. Easy going as he was by nature, and slow to act under ordinary circumstances, he was as quick as a flash in an emergency. At home he was never on time, no matter what the urgency of the case; in the army he was punctuality itself. The most dandified about his toilet arrangements, and taking as much time to array himself as the vainest belle, he would take a snow bath if he could get no other, dry himself in the sun and be ready for marching in five minutes. His mattress at home had to be of a particularly choice quality of curled hair and the springs of the very best steel, or he could not sleep. In the army he would roll himself up in a blanket, lie in the mud during a pelting storm and sleep as peacefully as a child. John Hurlstone was made up of contradictions.

He loved his mother so tenderly that he was completely unnerved if she was ill, and waited upon her with the gentle devotion of a daughter; yet he did not hesitate to do things that he knew would break her heart, simply to gratify his own pleasure. He would have given his last crust to his mother and sisters, yet he would not do an honest day's work to save them from want. He did not say that he would not; he simply did not, and that was the end of the matter. His mothers and sisters were devoted to him. They knew he was thoroughly selfish, but he was so sweet and kind at home that they forgave him everything. Women always liked him; men—that is, the the serious minded—regarded him less leniently. Among the class popularly known as "the boys" he was a prime favorite. They admired his cleverness, and he was pleased by their homage. He would sit for an hour at a time talking with big Sandy, the village blacksmith, a miserable, drunken, fellow, because, he said, "Sandy is so fond of me." Every barkeeper in the town and every hanger on of the saloons shook him by the hand and swore that "Cap'n Jack" was a "perfec' gemman." The attentions of the Prince of Wales are no sweeter to the professional beauty than were these words of compliment to Capt. John Hurlstone.

John received the attentions of the young ladies more modestly. He never boasted of his conquests; indeed, he did not seem to think that he had made any. He never tired of telling how fond he was of the girls, individually and collectively, but that they were fond of him he modestly denied. "They know I love them all, and they feel sorry for me," he used to say, laughingly. John Hurlstone was the most dangerous sort of a flirt, for he was really in love for the time being with each of the girls he flirted with. When he transferred his very special attention from one to another he did so in the kindliest manner, and seemed always to have a warm place in his heart for the old love. At the time of which I am now writing he was paying marked attention, even for him, to Amy Bayliss, the pretty little simple minded daughter of the Rev. Dr. Bayliss, rector of St. Ann's church in the village.

It was more than whispered than John Hurlstone was engaged to Amy Bayliss, but nothing authoritative was known upon the subject. But the dashing beauty, Emily Barford, denied the rumor flatly, and said that John Hurlstone was not the man to be caught by a baby face that he was amusing himself with Amy Bayliss because he saw, as every one could see, that she was dead in love with him. Emily Barford, like many a clever girl before her, did not understand men as well as she thought she did, and in the case of John Hurlstone was entirely mistaken. He was just the man to be caught by a "baby face;" and when Amy Bayliss rolled her big blue eyes up towards his and stretched her little mouth with a smile that showed two rows of the whitest teeth, the big heart of Capt. John swelled to bursting, and he swore to himself that he was at last madly and seriously in love.

John Hurlstone had been a hard drinker at different times in his life, but the folks at home had never seen him under the influence of liquor. He either went without drink altogether or he gave himself up to it. They used to say in the army that he could drink the entire mess under the table. He didn't care much for champagne, though when he was thirsty he would fill a celery glass and drain it to the bottom. But this was done rather to amuse or astonish his companions than to slake his thirst. "Hard" liquors were his choice, and when he once began on them he kept it up in a way that would have killed most men. He was a convivial drinker, and seldom, unless to wipe out the memory of something unpleasant, took a drink alone. When he had money, he treated the crowd; when he had none, the crowd treated him.

When he had money! There was a mystery about John's money. Sometimes he was absolutely penniless; again he would be quite flush and his pocket book would be stuffed out with greenbacks of large as well as small denominations. His mother was the most unsuspicious of women, and when she said to him one day, "John, dear, where do you get so much money?" he answered her in his most ingenuous manner, sealing the statement with a kiss, "The government owes me a lot of back pay, mother, and every once in a while it pays up. Some day it will be all paid; then I'll have to go to work like Rush and the rest of the boys."

She was perfectly satisfied, poor woman. How little she knew—it is just as well that she didn't—that there were as hard and daring gamblers in that little town of Farmsted as the metropolis itself could boast, not only among the low fellows in the barrooms, who played for small stakes and lost as little as they won, but among an outwardly respectable class. There was a little club of six, of whom John Hurlstone was the youngest (and the sharpest), who met on certain nights in a private room in the Union house and played high till the gray light of dawn crept in through the chinks in the window shutters and warned them that some busy housewife, up betimes, would see them slinking home in the small hours unless they stole away at once.

What consternation there would have been in Farmsted if knowledge of this little card party had come to the ears of the gossips of that quiet town! for these men were the "solid men" of the place—the wealthy merchants, lawyers and bankers; and one of the number (I regret to betray it) was a vestryman of St. Ann's and took up the collection every Sunday. This worthy man was indignant that John Hurlstone should be paying court to the rector's daughter. "The young scapegrace!" he muttered behind his sanctimonious, smooth shaven lip; "I should like to tell Dr. Bayliss of his wickedness." But, much as he would have liked to expose the young man, he hesitated, for fear the young man might in turn expose him.

The more John Hurlstone thought of marrying Amy Bayliss the more his conscience pricked him, not only on account of the error of his present way, but also on account of the past. To blunt the points that pricked, he had recourse to his favorite liquor, but kept the knowledge of his dissipation from his family, for they never asked when he came home. His bedroom was on the ground floor, and he could admit himself through the French window if there was any reason to suppose his entrance by the door would be heard.

One night the card party held a very late session, and the vestryman, who had had an unusual run of luck, insisted upon "whooping it up and letting the devil take the consequences." This sentiment thoroughly harmonized with John's mood, and he brewed a bowl of punch that was as seductive as it was treacherous. The vestryman smacked his lips and slapped John on the back with brotherly affection. "Never tasted anything sho good in m'life. What d'yer call it, Jack, old fellow?" he said, helping himself to a fifth ladleful.

"I don't know what the right name is," answered Jack, "but in the army they called it hell broth."

"The devil they did!" exclaimed the vestryman; "they're a wicked lot in the army."

Finally, it was proposed that the party should break up, and, as the night was breaking up too, and the punch was all drunk, the motion was adopted, and the vestryman and the lawyer, the banker and the merchants, linked arms and took the middle of the road until their paths diverged. Then they parted, after oft repeated vows of undying friendship.

John had the farthest to go, and the punch was well down in his legs before he got half way home. His head swam, and he put up his listless hands to wipe away the cobwebs away from his face. How sleepy he felt! He wanted to lie down along the road; but something impelled him to keep on, and on he went, his uncertain footsteps taking him within an inch of ditches, heaps of stone, and the rows of trees that flanked the paths. At last he reached the homestead gate. What was the matter with the latch? It seemed possessed of a devil. (John never for a moment suspected that he was the one so possessed.) But finally it yielded to his fumbling, and swung back with a bang against the fence.

His mother, always a light sleeper, heard the unusual noise, and came to the window to see what was the matter. "Some stray horse or cow must have pushed the gate open," she thought. "I must see that a better latch is put on."

Thus musing, she looked down upon the path, and saw the figure of a man staggering up the walk.

What is it that puts so fine an edge upon a mother's intuitions? Mrs. Hurlstone had never seen a son of hers intoxicated, yet her heart sank within her, and she knew in a moment whose figure that was, and the cause of its unsteadiness. Hastily thrusting her feet into her slippers and wrapping her dressing gown about her, she ran noiselessly down stairs, fearful lest she should be heard and John's disgrace made known to the family. With trembling fingers she turned the heavy key in the lock and stepped out upon the wide piazza.

Where was John?

There—that limp and lifeless body lying at the foot of the steps—that was John—her first born, her beautiful boy, covered with mud, his hair tumbled about and matted on his forehead, his face pale and bloated, breathing long, heavy breaths. That was John.

Once, years ago, she had seen a miserable tramp lying drunk in the gutter, and had pitied him that he could be so base a thing. And here was her own son in the same condition. She knew at a glance what was the matter with him, and when she stooped down to put her hands upon his brow she smelt the stale, foul liquor that puffed up from his half open mouth.

"John! John!" she cried, in an agony; "wake up, my son; come into the house and let me put you to bed. It is your mother, John, who is speaking to you."

No answer but John's heavy snores. She got down on the gravel, and held his head in her lap, and tried every means in her power to wake him; but he slept on. She thought he must be dying, and her hot tears rained upon his face. Still he slept. The gray dawn was breaking over the wooded east. Streaks of silver and gold shot through the pine trees. In a short time the family would be up, or a neighbor passing by would stop to ask what was the matter. She must get him into the house, into his own room, and there try to revive him.

Just as she was about to exert all her strength to lift him, she heard footsteps on the gravel, and saw old Pete, the colored man of all work, coming around a corner of the house. Old Pete was an early riser, and liked to have his chores done "before the day got ahead of him," so he said. The old man stood for a moment and surveyed the scene. He took in the situation at a glance, and from his coolness in the matter one might have inferred that it was not the first time that he had seen his young master in this condition.

"Oh, Pete, Pete, what shall we do? Mr. John is very ill and I can't wake him," sobbed Mrs. Hurlstone.

"Jes' you go in the house and leave him to me, Miss Kitty; I'll soon bring him to," said Pete, laying down the bucket he was carrying to the well.

"What are you going to do to him?" anxiously inquired the mother, kissing her son's damp forehead.

"This ain't no place for you, Miss Kitty; you go inside, out of the cold. Jes' leave him to me. I'll rub his years; that'll bring him round." And he suited the action to the word, rubbing the young man's ears with his horny palms till the mother begged him to stop. But Pete knew what he was about, for in a minute or two John opened his eyes in a dull, listless way, stared at his mother and closed them again. Then Pete resumed his rubbing, and he opened his eyes wider and tried to get up.

"Go into the house, please, Miss Kitty; this ain't no sight for you to see. Leave him to me. I'll get him to bed." And he gently pushed his mistress inside the door, and then he helped his master to his feet.

"What's the matter, Pete?" said John, rubbing his eyes.

"Nothin' oncommon," answered Pete, laconically. "Jes' take my arm, and I'll help yer to bed."

John took the arm of the faithful negro, and staggering slightly, got to his room, where the old man undressed him and put him in his soft white bed. There he soon fell fast asleep, but not so heavily this time. While the son was sleeping in his room, the mother was lying on her couch upstairs, racked by a grief too deep for tears. But she knew that she must get up and put on a cheerful face before her children and be ready to answer any questions they might ask her about John.

Fortunately, John was never an early riser, so their suspicions were not very much excited. They asked why he didn't come to breakfast, and their mother replied that he had a bad headache—perhaps a truer statement than she had thought. About 11 o'clock John appeared upon the scene, and except for a slight pallor in his cheeks and a faint tinge of gray under his eyes, he looked as fresh as a rose. He had had a cold bath, a good rubbing down, and a cup of hot coffee, and he felt pretty bright. His hands trembled a little as he held the morning paper up to read, and he had no appetite for the nice little breakfast his mother brought him; otherwise he was in fine condition. He had forgotten all about the night before, and he wondered if it could have been a tear he saw in his mother's eye when she kissed him good morning. The mail had just been fetched up from the postoffice, and Mrs. Hurlstone handed John a large, business like envelope, addressed to him in a rough hand. An elaborate stamp on the outside bore the name of "The Grand Mutual Dividend Mining company."

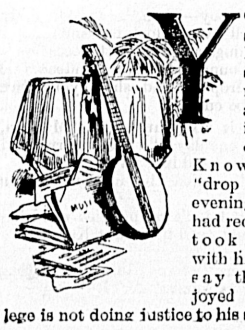
John ripped open the envelope nervously, and his eyes glistened as they ran down the page.

"Mother, this is from Col. Mortimer, of Ours: he has organized a mining company on a new plan and he wants me for secretary. He offers a good salary and little work, and I am to go to New York at once. I'm sorry to leave you, mother dear, but this is an opportunity not to be lost. Mortimer has a great head for schemes. If he goes into one you may be sure there's money in it—at least for him," added John, with a laugh.

Mrs. Hurlstone did not join in the laugh; for if there was a man in the world whom she feared and disliked it was Col. Andrew Mortimer. He was a brave soldier, but a corrupt and hardened man, and she knew that his influence over John was anything but good.

"You don't congratulate me, mother," said John, gayly, putting his arm around her waist and kissing her. Indeed she did not. How could she, knowing all she knew?

CHAPTER VIII.



YOU may be sure that Rush Hurlstone was not slow to accept the invitation of Helen Knowlton to "drop in some evening." As she had requested, he took his banjo with him, and to say that he enjoyed his privilege is not doing justice to his sensations. There is no denying that Rush was a very attractive fellow. He was a gentleman by birth and instinct; he was bright, and could be very amusing. He was so much younger than Helen that Aunt Rebecca regarded him as "perfectly safe," and Helen never thought of him as anything more than an agreeable boy—enthusiastic, and enough of a musician to be sympathetic.

His ear for music was quite remarkable. Of notes he knew little, but he could catch an air and play it on the piano after a few hearings. Helen Knowlton, whose outward life was necessarily more or less artificial and constrained, found this young fellow a pleasant change from the men of fashion and of the stage, by whom she was usually surrounded. By the people of the stage she was surrounded only at the opera house, to be sure, but she saw enough of them to have a pretty poor opinion of their manhood, the tenor's in particular. Indeed, she quite shared the opinion of a big voiced basso I once knew, who, on being asked if he didn't think a certain tenor was a pretty good fellow, replied: "Yes, as good a fellow as a man can be who sings in that clef." No, the average tenor is not a very noble animal. He is as whimsical as a woman, and a very whimsical woman at that, and vain beyond words. I don't say that there are no exceptions to this rule, but, if there are, they have not come under my observation.

I am sorry to say that Rush occasionally dropped into song, but he sang very unprofessionally, and his voice was a barytone. He was on such friendly relations with Helen and her aunt that one evening, when he wanted to show them how a certain Creole song went which he had picked up from a young Louisianian at college, he played the strange accompaniment on the piano and sang the song. Helen was delighted with his voice as well as with the song, and she thought his style, uncultivated as it was, very fascinating. She complimented him so judiciously that he was led on to sing often, and she offered to teach him some Scandinavian love songs she had brought home from Europe with her. So it will be seen that their evenings were passed very pleasantly.

Aunt Rebecca did not like her niece to be dragged too deep into the social whirlpool; she thought that her professional life was exciting enough, and, unless Helen had some invitation she could not well refuse, she liked her to pass a quiet evening at home. She looked upon Rush as a godsend, for he was interesting enough to keep Helen from being bored by herself, and as he was so young and without fortune he did not come into line with possible suitors for her niece's hand. Rush was very well satisfied with this arrangement, for it put him upon a very friendly footing. Helen would see him when she would not see men whom she regarded with more favor in a certain way, for she did not feel that she had to put herself out to entertain him. When West Hastings referred to Rush's rather intimate footing in the family, she replied that he was "only a boy," and seemed to be very much amused that this man of the world should regard him with the slightest feeling of jealousy.

"Boys are often more dangerous than they seem to be," he replied, with a slight scowl; for nothing annoyed him more than to be laughed at, no matter how gentle the laugh.

As for Helen, she soon forgot the conversation. She liked Rush as a companion—"a nice young brother," was the way she put it. Rush did not regard Helen with so Platonic an affection. He fell more deeply in love with her every time he met her, and he was very much afraid that he would betray himself. Such a thing as that, he knew, would be fatal. So he waited as patiently as he could.

"Constant dropping wears away a stone," he said to himself. "I shall hang on and keep up my spirits as best I may. In the meantime I shall work for money and position as no man ever worked before, and my time will come." Archie Tillinghast, who could not but notice Rush's devotion to Helen, said to him one day, "Rush, old man, I hate to see you playing tame cat to a prima donna."

Rush replied with a fierceness that must have proved to his friend that if there was anything of the cat in his disposition it certainly was not of the tame species. "If another man had said that to me, I would have made him measure his length on the sidewalk. But I will take a good deal from you, Archie. No more of this, however."

"As you like, dear boy," returned Archie; "but I think you are cut out for something better than to stand around with a hundred other men and burn incense before a public singer."

"Your words are no doubt well meant, Archie, but they are uncalled for. I am content to be one of a hundred now; there is no reason I should not be; but I may outstand the ninety-and-nine, and be swinging my censer all alone some day," he said, laughingly; and, putting his arm through Archie's, they continued their walk in peace and quietness.

Archie made up his mind to say no more upon the subject, no matter what he might think. "As well try to sweep the cobwebs out of the sky with a whisk broom as to open a man's eyes when he is in this condition," he said to himself.

Rush was not always content with himself or with his position. There were times when he resented being treated as a boy. One night in particular he was in a lamentable state of mind. He had gone to the academy with Helen and her aunt, and, naturally, expected to take them home; but West Hastings came behind the scenes with Uncle Lightfoot Myers, Mrs. Dick Griswold and a lot of other people to congratulate the prima donna on a brilliant evening's work, and invited the whole party to supper at Delmonico's.

Helen, who thought that Rush had brought her to the theatre to accommodate her rather than for any pleasure to himself, believed that he would be glad of the release, and said, in her politest tones: "I won't trouble you to take me home, Mr. Hurlstone. Mr. Hastings and these good friends have kindly volunteered their services. It was very good of you to bring me. Good night," she added, putting out her hand. He bowed over it, but said nothing as he turned to go. "Stay one moment," said Helen, taking up one of the dozen bouquets that had been thrown to her. It was of red roses; they were not so common then as they are today. West Hastings had sent it. He always sent the same, for he liked to hear people say, as it fell upon the stage, "That is from West Hastings; he always sends those big red roses."

"Mr. Hurlstone, don't you want a rose?" And, choosing the finest one from the bunch, she fastened it in his buttonhole.

"Thank you," he said, rather stiffly, as he bowed himself out. He would have felt better in his mind if he had seen the expression of annoyance that passed over West Hastings' face and known the cause. But he didn't, and he went out across the dimly lighted stage in a most unenviable frame of mind.

"Am I tame cat, after all?" he asked himself, bitterly. "Shall I allow her to kick me out of her way, and then come purring back and be happy again to rub up against her garments? What an idiot I am! This sort of thing will drive all the manhood out of me. I had better take to the wilds and chop wood to the end of my days. That at least would be a manly vocation. I'll never see her again. I'll forget all that has been so pleasant and buckle down to work. I'll win fame and fortune, and then she will see what she has lost."

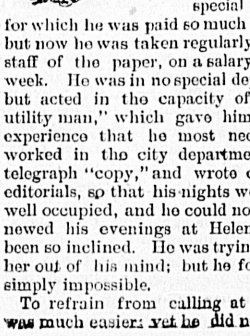
And he pictured scenes of future greatness, where he stood conspicuously in the foreground receiving the homage of the crowd (for what, he had not quite made up his mind), while in the background Helen Knowlton looked on and sighed, and said to herself: "Ah, me! what might have been!" He found himself gazing (with his mind's eye) more intently at the background, where he pictured Helen, than at the foreground, where he pictured himself. Poor boy! he really suffered tortures. Just at that moment life did not seem worth living. He had been walking aimlessly along as these thoughts had been flying through his brain, and he did not notice where he was until the awning across the sidewalk (it was a cloudy night) reminded him that he was in front of Delmonico's.

He almost recoiled. "If she saw me she would think I was following her," he muttered. The thought hardly passed through his mind when he heard his name called, and, turning, he saw Bessie Archer, her father and Archie Tillinghast alighting from a carriage drawn up at the curb.

"We are just going into Del's to have a bird; won't you come with us? I'm sure Uncle Archer and Cousin Bessie will be delighted," said Archie, pulling him gently by the arm. Mr. and Miss Archer added that nothing would give them greater pleasure, and they said it with so much sincerity that Rush accepted the invitation. Their cordiality was not his only reason for accepting. He hoped, poor boy, that Helen would see him there, and with another woman! It was quite late and there were not more than half a dozen people in the restaurant. The birds, however, had barely been served when a feminine rustling was heard in the doorway, and a voice that brought the blood to Rush's cheeks and set his heart to beating like a trip hammer said, "I feel too tired to climb a flight of stairs; let us have supper in here; it is late, and every one has gone." She didn't see the little party. It was just out of her range from the door. So they came and were waved to their seats by the dignified Francois, whom Rush had mistaken for Delmonico the first time he visited the place.

"Why, there is Bessie Archer," said Helen, bowing and smiling, and bowing and smiling again as she recognized Rush and the others. Rush had hit upon a plan of action. He was going to make Helen see that he could be happy with another woman (she had never for a moment doubted it), and he laid himself out to be agreeable to Bessie. For her part, Bessie was very much predisposed in his favor, and was not at all averse to his attentions. When her health was proposed by Archie, Rush drank to her with his eyes as well as with his lips, and he took a sly glance to see if Helen was looking. She wasn't, as it happened; she was listening very attentively to something that West Hastings was saying. At last Rush felt her eyes turned in his direction, and he played his ace of trumps: he took the rose she had given him from his botton hole and presented it to Bessie in his most impressive manner, and Bessie tucked it in the folds of her hair. Helen saw all this, and she said to herself, "Why, the dear boy is in love with Bessie Archer. He couldn't do better; for she is a great catch and a very lovely girl." But down in her heart she felt a little pang at losing so devoted and pleasant a friend as Rush had been; for if he became engaged to Bessie their little evenings would come to an end. However, she would not be selfish, and he might count on her as a friend to further his suit.

CHAPTER IX.



RUSH was working very hard at the office of The Dawn. During his first acquaintance with Helen Knowlton he had written special articles, for which he was paid so much a column, but now he was taken regularly upon the staff of the paper, on a salary of $30 a week. He was in no special department, but acted in the capacity of "general utility man," which gave him just the experience that he most needed. He worked in the city department, edited telegraph "copy," and wrote occasional editorials, so that his nights were pretty well occupied, and he could not have renewed his evenings at Helen's had he been so inclined. He was trying to drive her out of his mind; but he found that simply impossible.

To refrain from calling at her house was much easier; yet he did not accomplish even that sacrifice very successfully. When he left the office of The Dawn at half past 1 or 2 o'clock in the morning, he walked up to Twentieth street and passed with lingering footsteps under her window; but he had not called upon her since the night his pride had been so wounded by what he took to be her desire to rid herself of his company. He had called at the Archers', however. It came naturally in his way to do so. Sometimes he dropped in of an afternoon with Archie, and sometimes by special invitation of Bessie, who liked to talk over with him the things she was just then interested in. Buddhism was at this time attracting her attention, and, as Rush was much more liberal minded than Archie, she enjoyed discussing this Oriental religion with him.

Rush really cared little more for it than did Archie, but it was something to divert his mind. Had he dreamt for a moment what a hold it was getting upon Bessie, he would have politely but firmly declined to discuss the subject. He supposed that she took it up as he did, as an intellectual amusement; but with her it was a more serious matter. To the intense disgust of Archie she renewed her acquaintance with Mme. Parapoff, and continued to attend to her seances. She did not ask Archie to accompany her any more, for she knew that he would try to argue her out of going, and as she had made up her mind to go the argument could only have ended unpleasantly. She got hold of a young married woman with a taste for the unnatural, and the two visited the very remote and dingy apartments of the High Priestess of Buddha and listened to her twaddle with credulous ears.

As Archie was really in love with Bessie, I should explain that she was not his cousin nor any blood relation to him; had she been I should have taken no interest in his sentiment for her. She was Mrs. Archer's daughter, but she had been adopted, when she was 5 years old, by Mr. Archer, when he married her widowed mother. Archie had been brought up to regard her as his own cousin, but his feeling towards her had been of a warmer than cousinly nature for a good many years. She liked him more in the cousinly way, and always turned the conversation with a skillful stroke when she thought he was going to express other than the sentiments of a cousin towards her. Since her devotion to Buddha there had been a little coolness between them. He could not tolerate any such nonsense, and the thought of the class of people to whom Bessie was turning for esoteric information almost maddened him. Buddhism was only another name for spiritualism, he argued. The latter was a burned out volcano from which its devotees were trying to throw out imitation lava to deceive the credulous. That Bessie Archer should be one of the deceived he considered a degrading thing. "Let the vicious and the vulgar run after such absurdities, if they will, but heaven forbid that a refined young lady should find any attractions in this tomfoolery!" was his reflection.

"My dear Bessie," he said to her, "if this Parapoff was what you say, she would be sitting in a golden temple, dealing out her words of wisdom at a thousand dollars a word. There is nothing that men would better like to know than what the future has in store for them. If they believed that they could be informed with truth, they would pay any amount of money; for it would save them countless sums. People are credulous enough, in all conscience, and if they had the slightest encouragement to believe in these soothsayers they would patronize them, to an extent that would make theirs the most profitable profession in the world rather than the most ill paid. They would be living in palaces instead of in dirty rooms on back streets, and their patrons would be the rich and great rather than poor deluded servant girls."

"But they are not all 'poor deluded servant girls' who consult Mme. Parapoff. Some very intelligent men and women visit her rooms, among them your cousin Bessie Archer, who does not put herself in the class you mention."

"With the deluded, dear child, but not with the servant girls. You can't show me an intelligent man or woman who seriously consults Mme. Parapoff. The very fact that one consults her disproves his intelligence."

"You are so prejudiced, Archie Tillinghast, that if Mme. Parapoff predicted something to you and it came true, you would say it was all chance," exclaimed Bessie, indignantly.

"I am quite sure I should, Bessie, and I am equally sure that it would be," replied Archie.

"You are a very unsympathetic and narrow minded young man," said Bessie, rising to leave the room, "and I shall never again speak to you on this subject. I find Mr. Hurlstone much more liberal."

"I am sorry to hear that; I had thought better of Hurlstone." And Archie opened the door for his cousin to pass out of the room. He was genuinely distressed; and well he might be—for when a crotchet of this sort takes possession of an idle person's brain it is hard to uproot it. He felt sure that Bessie would become thoroughly disgusted in time, but when? He wondered if it could be possible that Rush was encouraging her in this nonsense. No, he could not believe that; but it began to dawn upon his mind that Rush might have taken his advice about the prima donna (he hadn't seen him with her of late) and been devoting himself to Bessie. He turned pale at the thought, for it was plain that Bessie liked him. Why hadn't he let his friend go on dancing attendance upon the singer? Why should he have interfered? It was just like him—always standing in his own light.

The drawing room door opened, and he heard Rush's voice saying to the butler, "Tell Miss Archer that I am here, James; she is expecting me." Then, upon seeing Archie, "Ah, you here, Archie? glad to see you. I've called to take Miss Archer to see some pictures at Goupil's; won't you go along?"

"No, thanks," replied Archie, somewhat coolly: "I've an engagement down

town, and must say good-by;" which he did without loss of time. As Rush stood looking out of the window, he noticed that Archie turned up, instead of down town, but he thought nothing of it, except that his friend had probably changed his mind. That he should have regarded him as a rival in the affections of Bessie Archer never occurred to him. In the first place, he did not suspect the state of Archie's feelings towards Bessie; and in the second, he supposed that Archie was thoroughly aware of his devotion to Helen Knowlton.

Rush was not altogether happy this afternoon. It was a whole fortnight since he had spoken a word to Helen He had seen her in the meantime in an old curiosity shop in Broadway, accompanied by her aunt and West Hastings and she seemed to be buying furniture What did this mean? Were they actually engaged and making preparations for housekeeping? No, they were not; it was nothing so serious as that. West Hastings was refurnishing the dining room in his bachelor quarters. The craze for old furniture was just then at its beginning, and he had asked Helen and her aunt to accompany him to this shop to look at an old French sideboard he thought of buying Helen had excellent taste, and she sealed the fate of the sideboard by pronouncing it a beauty.

This episode, as Rush interpreted it, was depressing enough of itself; but added to this he had received a long and desponding letter from his mother, telling him of the Mutual Dividend Mining company, of Col. Mortimer's connection with it, and of the offer he had made to John. "Do see John as often as you can, Rush dear, and keep him under your eye. You know how I dread the influence of Col Mortimer. He is a bad unprincipled man, and dear John is so easy going that he doesn't believe there is any harm in him."

John must have been in town for a week at least and he had not yet made himself known to Rush. By chance, however, the brothers met. Rush was sent to report a masked ball at the Academy of Music—a thing he felt utterly unfit to do "I was never at a masked ball in my life," he told the city editor

"So much the better," replied the editor "You will give us fresh views of a hackneyed subject I quite envy you your new sensations Get your copy in as early as possible, and good luck to you."

Rush was about the first person to arrive at the ball, and the Academy looked gloomy enough. He had been told that the festivities did not begin until late, so he arrived at 9 o'clock, thinking that that would be about the fashionable hour There was not a woman in the place, and the only men on hand were the floor managers. He had plenty of time for reflection before the ball opened, and for the sake of the associations he wandered about behind the scenes The stage and parquet were boarded over, but the prima donna's room was undisturbed. He looked in and sighed. A perfume of violets lingered on the air, and he sighed again as he recognized it, and then wandered to the front, where a room had been reserved for the press. A large table stood in the center, furnished with paper, pens and ink. There were a great many bottles on the table, but they did not all contain ink, or anything that looked like it

He sat down and took a pen, and thought to improve the time by writing to his mother; but, as he could say nothing about John, he concluded not to. Instead, he wrote "Helen Knowlton" over three or four sheets of foolscap, in every variety of penmanship, and then tore the paper into fine bits. But, still fearful that the name might be discovered, he made a little pile of the scraps and burned them, watching their destruction with an expression of countenance not at all in keeping with the spirit of a masked ball. He shook his head sadly "A man's hopes may be as easily destroyed as that paper," he said to himself, as he blew the ashes from the table Then he saunntered out into the lobby

There he found a very different scene from the one he had left. Men and women were crowding into the place as fast as the man at the wicket could take their tickets. Most of the men were in evening dress, but all the women wore dominoes and masks. There were a few who appeared in fancy dress, but they were the German members of the society.

Rush was too young and too enthusiastic not to find excitement in the scene, and when the dancing began he thought he had never witnessed anything so brilliant and intoxicating as the movement of these many colored dominoes to the music of the band. As time wore on, the place became more crowded, and Rush recognized among the men many faces that had become familiar to him at the opera and elsewhere. There was Uncle Lightfoot Myers renewing his youth, with a pink domino on his arm; and there was West Hastings lounging against one of the pillars of the balcony and chaffing a Columbine. Rush wondered what Helen Knowlton would think if she saw her friend thus engaged. His thoughts were broken in upon by a voice at his elbow:

"My handsome young friend," said a blue domino, taking his arm, "why do you pose in this melancholy attitude on so festive an occasion? This is Romeo's, not Hamlet's, night. Let us walk about among the giddy revelers. I want to see a more cheerful expression on your young face."

As they walked out into the lobby, Rush racked his brain to recognize the voice or figure of the mask. His expression showed that he was puzzled.

"Ah, you do not recognize me," she said. "How sad that makes me feel! A little disguise and one's identity is gone. I should have known you through twenty disguises." And she turned her mask up at him in the most bewitching manner.

"Certainly I have never had the pleasure of hearing that voice before—no man could forget so sweet a thing," said Rush, entering readily into the spirit of the ball. And so they thrust and parried, until his mask spied a spry old man with gray side whiskers and a bald head, when she dropped Rush's arm as suddenly as she had taken it, and took the other by the hand.

"Dear general, I am so glad to see you! I have been looking for you all the evening, and feared you were not coming."

The general looked pleased, though puzzled; but this was not his first masked ball, and in a few moments Rush saw him moving off in the direction of the supper room, the blue domino hanging affectionately upon his arm.

Before the night was over, Rush learned much of the ways of masked balls, and came to the conclusion that the blue domino was an entirely new acquaintance of his and of the general's. As he started for the press room, he met his city editor with a Swiss peasant girl on his arm. "Hello, Hurlstone," said he. And, stopping a moment, he whispered, "Get your copy down early, and then have your fun. You can write it out here and send it down." And he, too, passed on in the direction of the supper room.

Rush hardly recognized the press room when he returned to it. In the first place, he could hardly see across it for the smoke; and in the second, it was so noisy that he did not see how it would be possible to write there. "Hello, here's Hurlstone!" shouted a reporter of a morning paper whom Rush had seen at different places, but had never had occasion to speak to. "Come, fill up your glass and take a cigar," added the reporter, suiting the action to the word; only he took a handful of cigars; one he lighted, the others he put in his pocket. There were a dozen men sitting around the table, some writing, and all smoking. Rush declined both the proffered cigars and the champagne, though he lighted a cigar of his own in self defense and sat down in a corner to write. He used his note book for copy paper and his knee for a desk, and in the course of an hour he had a crick in his back and a very good story written out for The Dawn. This he dispatched.

Then he went out into the ball room to look around for a few minutes, after which he intended to go home to his lodgings. He had not passed half way through the lobby when he saw Archie Tillinghast standing at the foot of the staircase, with his mask in his hand, gazing earnestly at the hundreds of dominoes who lounged past him or hurried by on mischief bent.

"Why, Archie, what are you doing here? You look as though you were expecting some one. Who is she? Come, old fellow!" said Rush, shaking his hand and smiling knowingly.

"I'm looking for my cousin Bessie," replied Archie.

"What!" exclaimed Rush, starting back, "Miss Archer here?"

"Yes; why not? They all come; though they will deny it to-morrow. She is with her father, however, and Helen Knowlton and her aunt. They didn't come as regular participants in the ball, you know; they never do, only to see what sort of a place it is. To do them justice, they are not enjoying themselves very much. There is a sort of excitement about it, however; but when I saw them a while ago they were just recovering from a fright. A half tipsy fellow had addressed some coarse compliments to Miss Knowlton, and she was very much alarmed—more, I fancy, at the idea of being discovered than anything else, for he said, 'I know you, my beauty.' Of course he didn't know her. That's what they all say She wanted to go home at once, but Bessie didn't. The girl evidently has some mischief in her mind. I tried to find the man, to slap his face, but they couldn't point him out."

"How did you know them, Archie?" asked Rush. He was dying to meet Helen in her disguise, for he thought he would get a mask and say some things to her from its concealment that he wouldn't like to say in open court.

"How did I know them? In the first place, I brought them here, and in the second, they are dressed alike—black satin dominoes, with a bunch of violets pinned on the left shoulder."

Rush could hardly talk with Archie, he was so impatient to break away and look for Helen in the crowd. At last, after a few commonplaces, he started in quest. He had not searched long before he was rewarded. There, sitting on one of the seats in the dress circle, he saw the object of his search. There was no mistaking the poise of that head, even had he not recognized the black satin domino and the bunch of violets on the shoulder. She was sitting alone; that was strange. Where were the rest of the party, and why should its most precious treasure be left unguarded? Hastily adjusting the mask he had borrowed from Archie, Rush sat down in a vacant seat next to the domino.

"The beautiful Cinderella sitting alone at the ball," he whispered in her ear. She turned with a start; the eyes of the mask glared up at him. (Why do all eyes look so wicked behind a mask?) In a disguised voice, with just the least tremor of a laugh behind it, she replied, "Cinderella is waiting for her prince and —he has come."

The boyish heart in the breast of the young man beat high. Did she recognize him? She called him "her prince." How he wished the pumpkin coach were waiting at the door that he might drive off with her in triumph! They had a pleasant chat, only he felt that he was being chaffed pretty hard at times, and he thought that some of the expressions used by the lady were hardly such as he would expect to hear from Helen's lips. "However," he argued, "one feels freer behind a mask. If she only suspected me, how differently she would speak!"

In the midst of their lively sallies (she would not allow him to be sentimental), he heard an unmistakable voice behind him say, "Don't you think we have had enough of this, aunty?" And, looking around, he saw the fac-simile of the mask by his side, and near her Mr. Archer and another black domino, which he knew was Bessie.

He felt a sinking feeling; he wanted the floor to open and let him through; but it didn't. The resemblance between Aunt Rebecca and Helen was very strong, and, except that the former was a trifle heavier, their figures were much alike. Rush had often remarked the likeness, but he never expected to be caught in this way. Well, there was nothing for it. She evidently did not recognize him; at least so he thought. When Helen spoke about going, he rose to his feet.

"Nay, beautiful mask, why tear yourself away from this festive scene? Take my arm and let us walk about among the gay revelers and amuse ourselves."

He offered his arm, but Helen drew back affrighted. Aunt Rebecca gave her an assuring nod over Rush's shoulder. She took the proffered arm and they strolled into the lobby. But all his glibness of speech had deserted him. He was going to say so much, and could say nothing.

Helen broke the silence by saying, in disguised tones, "You are not a very entertaining cavalier Why don't you make yourself more agreeable, Mr.— Who shall I say?"

"I am speechless with happiness, fair mask," he replied. "To have so much loveliness so near me dazzles my eyes and paralyzes my tongue. If you only knew 'one half my heart would say,' to quote from an old song, you might think better of me."

"I have no doubt you could be very eloquent on any theme you chose; but I am afraid you are a young man of words. You could be just as eloquent to the next mask that came along."

"On the contrary," answered Rush, somewhat loftily, "I would have nothing at all to say to another; my heart is not large enough for two masks."

"I have heard men protest in this way before, but they have forgotten what they said ere the last word left their lips. There was one young man in whom I believed, but even he turned out like all the rest. He professed the greatest friendship for me, visited me at my house, and we passed many pleasant evenings together; but suddenly his visits ceased. Without a word of warning he stopped coming to see me. Our pleasant evenings came to an end. Do you know why? He had formed a pleasanter friendship with another young lady, and I was forgotten."

"You are cruel; I formed no pleasanter friendship; I have never entertained but the one feeling for you since the first time I saw you," said Rush before he knew what he was doing.

"What do you mean?" asked Helen in the most innocent manner, knowing perfectly well all the while. "You formed no pleasanter acquaintance! you have entertained feelings for me! This is very mysterious. One expects mysteries at masked balls, but I am more than surprised at being spoken to in this way by an unknown mask."

"Then you don't recognize me," said Rush, taking some comfort to himself in the thought that he had not betrayed his identity after all. By this time they had reached the end of the south lobby, and were just about to retrace their steps, when Rush felt Helen's hand tighten its grasp on his arm.

"There is that awful man," she gasped, as a man, walking very unsteadily, came out of the directors' room, and, seeing Helen, started forward as if he would raise her mask. "Ah, here's my sweet violet," he said, in a thick, uncertain voice; but, before the words had fairly left his tongue, Rush gave him a quick, sharp blow between the eyes and sent him crashing up against the door of the room he had just quitted.

"Oh, Mr. Hurlstone, what have you done?" exclaimed Helen, in trembling tones; "quick, take me to my aunt."

Rush thought her advice good, and at once acted upon it. He was only sorry that he had not taken her to her aunt in the first place, and then come back alone and knocked the insolent fellow into a cocked hat. Fortunately there happened to be no one at that end of the lobby just at that moment, but he heard people coming, and was dreadfully worried for fear of the annoyance to Helen if she were discovered under such circumstances.

"Come this way," said she, leading him through the little passage way at the back of the lower tier of boxes; "there is a door here that opens on the stage, and we can go around and get to my aunt and Mr. Archer without being noticed. Oh, why did I come to this dreadful place? Aunt Rebecca didn't want me to. Oh! if I had only listened to her!"

Rush felt extremely mortified. "I beg your pardon, Miss Knowlton," said he. He had taken off his mask, and they no longer played at mystery. "I should not have struck that fellow with you on my arm, but I am not used to masked balls. I don't know their etiquette. I only knew that you were insulted, and my indignation got the better of my judgment."

"I forgive you, Mr. Hurlstone," she replied; "but I don't forgive myself for coming to such a place. It is a lesson I shall never forget. Here are my friends," she added. And Rush saw the two ladies and Mr. Archer and Archie Tillinghast.

"Aren't you ready to go home yet?" said Bessie. "I think it pretty dull here."

They all agreed to go, and Rush bade them good night at the door. Helen said nothing about the little episode of the lobby, and he was grateful to her.

After he had seen their carriage drive off, Rush returned to the lobby to see what had become of the man he had knocked down. On the way he saw many curious scenes—among them the blue domino who had first spoken to him kissing the bald pate of the general. He was glad enough that Helen had gone. When he got around by the directors' room he heard a loud voice proclaiming, "I'd know the damned rascal if I saw him; he took me right between the eyes, before I had time to defend myself, damn him!"

Rush pressed through the crowd. He saw the man he had knocked down standing with his back against the wall, his hair rumpled and his shirt front pretty well demoralized. A younger man had him by the arm, and was evidently urging him to go home. The young man's back was turned to Rush.

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and his figure swayed slightly as he tugged at the arm of his companion. Rush stepped up to him. "Is your friend much hurt?" he inquired.

"The colonel's not as hurt as he is mad," answered the young man, turning around slowly, "though he got a pretty hard blow. Served him right; he was too fresh, making up to another man's mask." And the young man steadied himself by the wall as he turned. Rush thought he detected something familiar in the voice, though it was thick with drink; but when the fellow turned around to the light he saw who it was.

"John!"

"Rush!"

And thus the brothers met for the first time in New York.

(To be Continued.)

THE RECENT DISASTER AT QUEBEC.

Shortly after seven o'clock on Thursday evening last, while the laboring people dwelling in Champion Street, at the foot of Cape Diamond, Quebec, were in their homes after their day's work, a mass of rock thousands of tons in weight fell from near the top of the cliff, crushidg in some thirty houses, and killing and injuring nearly one hundred persons. The mass of rock is estimated to have been nearly 500 feet in length, 200 feet in width, and 100 feet in depth, and its course of nearly 200 feet down the precipitous side of Cape Diamond made it utterly irresistible by any buildings in its way.

Little Champion Street, with its high buildings and its famous flight of steps in its steepest part, is easily recalled by all visitors to Quebec. Champlain Street is less known, though it is through Champlain Street that tourists go to see the place where General Montgomery fell. The street lies immediately at the foot of Cape Diamond, and is inhabited chiefly by the wharf laborers, whose places of work are directly back of the houses in which they and their families live. In 1841 a landslide occurred, less fatal than that of Thursday last, and to prevent the recurrence of such a disaster a heavy retaining wall was built, so that the houses occupy but one side of the street.

"The Mountain" at Quebec, crowned by the Citadel, whose walls are apparently continued far beyond their real limits by the Durham terraces, gives to Quebec the name of "Gibraltar of America." Three hundred feet above Champlain Street tower the rocks, whose sides are so precipitous that only traditions remain of their having been scaled. A month of dry, hot weather from August 16th to September 16th had caused crevices to appear along the crest of the Cape. On Tuesday and Wednesday rain fell heavily, and the crevices were filled with water. Pieces of rock fell at intervals during Thursday, but with the usual comfortable belief that what has not happened will not happen, none of the dwellers in Champlain Street paid any attention to the unspoke warnings until just before the landslide occurred. Then a few persons appreciated their danger, and a still smaller number betook themselves to safer places; but it was too late, and the rock fell.

Thousands of persons gathered about the place at once, so that the work of rescue was almost impossible. The battery of Royal Canadian Artillery was called from the Citadel, and the Cavalry School Corps from Levis, across the river, and the two commands, which have lost more men in dangerous work at fires and in half-ruined houses than in war, turned to, and during the dark rainy night, with lesser landslips occurring continually, by the light of lanterns and flickering torches, extricated from the compact mass of rock, wood, and brick thirteen bodies of the dead and twoscore of the living.

The morning of Friday showed the extent of the disaster; and there were found unsuspected crevices back of the two terraces, and under the famous King's Bastion in the Citadel. The crowds of spectators were driven back from their vantage-ground along the front of the terraces, and access to those terraces was forbidden; the King's Bastion was closed, and the great gun which morning, noon, and night gave time to Quebec was silenced.

Friday's work brought to light nearly a score more bodies, while many persons, some injured, some miraculously preserved unharmed, were rescued and removed to places of safety. How many bodies yet remain in the debris can only be told when the thousands of tons of rock are removed. To remove them will take, the engineers estimate, at least two months.

The landslide has entirely cut off the western part of the lower town, as Champlain Street was the only thoroughfare by which communication could be maintained with the lumber coves and houses along the river front to the west of the city.—*Harper's Weekly.*

HE WAS NOT OBSERVANT.

Lawyer—You were present when the man was shot, were you?

Rafferty—Oi wuz, sor it was in the hotel office.

Lawyer—You saw the man shot in the rotunda, did you?

Rafferty—Be hivins, Oi didn't notice if it hit him in the rotunda or not.

WHAT IT IS COMING TO.

Attorney—Have you formed or expressed any opinion as to the guilt or innocence of the accused in this case?

Man drawn as a Juror—No, sir; but I have sometimes to think ——

Attorney (rising indignantly)—Your Honor, this man acknowledges that he sometimes thinks. It is hardly necessary to say that we shall challenge him as a juror in this case.

SCRAPS.

Twelve o'clock, noon: Office Boy—Please sir, I'd like to get away this afternoon to attend my aunt's funeral.

Employer—Very well, James, you may go.

One o'clock P. M. Employer—Well, I'm not feeling at all well to-day; I believe I'll go home and lie down for a while.

Later—How is this, James? I thought you were to attend the funeral of your aunt?

Office Boy—Dey postponed de funeral till next week, when there ain't no game.

A NIGHT WITH A TIGER.

Being the Thrilling Adventure of Two Bachelors in India.

In entering the drawing-room there were two doors; this must be borne in mind.

The house itself was old-fashioned, a large and many-gabled one, standing quite alone and solitary in a spacious garden; all the windows had been closed and the jalousies shut and secured from the outside; the tatty-grass blinds on the piazza had been rolled up and put away till another blazing morning called for their refreshing shade.

The locality was near that part of the delta called the Sunderbunds, through which the Ganges expands its branches as it approaches the sea—a labyrinth of crooks and rivers, of jungle and stagnant water. The night was perfectly fine, but moonless; there was a heavy dew rapidly falling, like misty rain, which in hot countries is a perfectly natural occurrence.

I went into the drawing-room by what may be called the back door, as it led into the back drawing-room, and smaller one of the two; the other, a far larger apartment, communicated with this one by great folding doors of gold and white. The back drawing-room was very full of furniture, rather inconveniently so. As I was carrying an armful of books, and in my disengaged hand a bull's-eye lantern, I proceeded with tolerable security, though slowly, but then of course I knew the room, and could have gone to my destination in the dark. What struck me as both curious and irritative was the fancy that the room seemed more impeded than ever with the furniture, dark, old fashioned rosewood furniture, that had been made to match the grand piano. The various articles looked as if they had been dragged about the room. Possibly the darkness above and around me helped the illusion; anyway they had the appearance of having been gradually spread toward the center of the room, round a heavy and solid table. It was this table that I wished to go to. I walked very slowly, partly because I did not wish to spill the books that I'd spent the last hour in collecting, and partly because of an unaccountably horrible feeling that had come over me. This part of the house was quite silent; indeed it was often so of an evening. My brother had passed me on his way upstairs, having been all day at Madrepore, and no doubt being tired had gone to bed. There were very few stairs at all, as the house was practically a one-storied one, rambling and full of angles, having been built and added to at various times; here and there little staircases streamed out leading to long passages and unexpected cupboards; the back drawing-room door itself opened from a side flight of five stairs. As I had encountered two small chairs and an overturned music stand, I stood still for a second, looking for a clear passage and thereby holding the lantern high and well in front of me; as I paused amid the complete silence that reigned an immense tiger slowly crossed the path of light, turning on me two burning yellow eyes, gleaming like vivid topazes. I stood there in stiffened terror and heard my heart beat. Its mouth was loosely parted and running with saliva; so wide was it hanging open at the corners that the serrated edges of the lower lips were plainly visible. It gazed with a steadfast look of such grinning cruelty, such conscious malignity, that it froze my blood and turned my limbs to stone. This description of sight and feeling was, of course, the impression of one vivid conception condensed by a minute's agony.

The tiger crossed the India matting of the room with a noiseless swinging gait; as it appeared to have come from the obscurity near the piano, so it vanished into obscurity beyond—that is, outside the pathway of the lantern light. I stood perfectly immovable, still clutching the books with my left arm, still holding the lantern before me, still gazing at the place it had crossed, and apparently forever seeing that awful look upon the tiger's broad face. It seemed as if my eyes saw the face, though my mind had rapidly suggested the frightful probability that the tiger was behind me. At the same time, by some dual mental process, it was holding out hope that the animal had passed through the great folding doors into the dark room beyond. I have no remembrance at all of my mind dictating the next action I pursued; it seemed just an instinct indulged in by the body upon its own account and for its own immediate preservation.

I laid the books very carefully down without making the slightest unnecessary noise or disturbing the hand that held the lantern, and then raising with slow effort one of the heavy little chairs that blocked my passage, I silently swung it on to my shoulders and held it so that it covered my head, then turned slowly sidewise with my mind impressed with the necessity of keeping my lantern as far as possible behind me. This struck me at the time as clever and of unquestionable importance in saving my life. I managed to walk gently out of the room. I suppose I had been in five minutes, but it seemed like a weary hour.

As I closed the door and locked it my brother unexpectedly came down the passage and passed me on the little stairs; he was rather in a hurry.

"Godfrey," I called after him, "do you mind pulling the front door to in the large drawing-room as you go by?" It seems strange now, but I could think of nothing else to say then, and I said it slowly and quite naturally.

He assented and disappeared, and I, without noticing it at the time, took in the chair again and with my lantern ascended the short flight of stairs, and proceeded along the passage to my own room, walking slowly and guardedly. The mind had evidently been so shocked that it had not recovered its dominant sway over the body. Upon reaching my own room I put the chair carefully down and sat upon it. The lantern I had placed on the table at the same time. I sat there a few seconds feebly wondering which room the tiger was in. Then I got up with a sudden alacrity, took from its case a large revolver, and turned into the passage again. In a minute or so I was in Godfrey's room. He was half-dressed. "What's the matter?" he demanded, with startled eyes. When I had told him he took my hand and wrung it. "You may thank God that you are alive, old fellow." Then he dressed hurriedly, took a heavy rifle from a rack, filled his pockets with cartridges. "Come along; stay, let me go first; your nerves are a bit shaky yet."

We crept out and awakened the punkah-wallah, an old and faithful Hindu, whom my brother once nursed during a dangerous illness—a brave, reliable and trustworthy man, who would have laid his life down for Godfrey.

"It is the man-eater!" said the Hindu, after my recital. "Will the sahib let his servant advise him?"

"Yes, Ramee; tell me your plan."

As the Hindu rapidly unfolded it my brother smiled dubiously at the strange idea.

"Cunning must be met with cunning," said the Hindu.

"It'll take three hours to arrange," I remarked.

"Three hours will bring the dawn; now, who can see in the dark; not the Sahib, but yes, the tiger."

"Very well," said Godfrey. "Let's set about it at once." From the gardener's outhouse we brought a roll of wire netting that had been put there for fencing in a paddock a few days previously. Together we collected armsful of shavings the workmen had not cleared away, quantities of dried leaves, rags, every thing we could find soft and pliable; and having cut the wire into three square lengths firmly lashed them together, one over the other. When completed it was the shape, but rather larger than the window in the room in which the tiger lay hidden and the doors of which had been locked. Our operations so far had been conducted upon the verandah outside, near the gardener's room; we then rolled up the wire netting and carried it round the corner of the house to within a few yards of the big window; here it was unrolled again and flattened out, then upon its surface we poured all the shavings, rags, leaves and the refuse we had collected, and upon this mass smeared and spread a quantity of lime left by the workmen for the morrow. This we smoothed down as well as we were able till the whole mass assumed some consistency and clung to the interstices of the netting. Ramee next took some stout twine and improvised a rough kind of needle from a bamboo cane. With this implement he sewed all over the mass of stuff, thus making a string netting that helped to keep the composition in its place. So far, so good; the most difficult operation yet remained.

"Take my gun," said Godfrey to me, "and give me the revolver."

He pushed the revolver in his belt, laid hold of one end of the netting, and threw off his shoes. With slow and noiseless step the netting, looking very like a large mattress, was carried exactly opposite the window and laid gently down; then both retired as silently as they had advanced.

Ramee then brought from the outhouse a ladder, and with a gesture of entreaty signed to my brother to stand aside and take his rifle in his hand. With bare feet the Hindu crept up to the window again and reared the ladder against the wall. Taking a coil of rope from his neck, he deftly fastened it to the highest wall staple of the outside shutter. Descending, he quickly enlaced the short strand in the netting, placed the ladder on the other side, and ran the thong through the other staple. For the first time he made a noise, but it was unavoidable, and was caused by the netting being drawn upward till it hung like a great curtain covering the shutter and hiding the window from us.

Godfrey and I stood ready to fire.

The Hindu, perspiring at every pore, descended the ladder, which he lowered and placed horizontally on the window sill, and lashed it to the bottom of the netting, and again fastened that to the two lower staples on either side.

The thing was done; far away in the east the dawn was breaking, above which the morning star was slowly paling his silver fire.

"But, Ramee, the shutters are still fastened!"

"Sahib, I unfastened them; they are open as the breadth of a man's hand; presently the light will stream through."

"Quick! fetch another rifle!"

When he returned I took the gun and gave him my revolver.

A light breath of wind passed murmuring through the feathery crowns of the slender cocoa palms, two great spears of light shot up in the sky, somewhere in the garden a bird sang; the sun had risen. "Wait the signal," whispered my brother; "now, Ramee." The Hindu knelt down and imitated the bleating of a kid that had lost its mother. At the instant Ramee sprang to his feet the silence was rent by a sundering crash and a sudden terrific roar; the shutters were torn from their sockets; a great mass hurled itself precipitately through the window, and the tiger with its head and shoulders buried in the lime-covered debris, was grappling in maddened fury with an enemy he could not see nor make much impression upon.

Our guns were at our shoulders.

The animal was twenty feet from us, tearing up the graveled path and coiling itself in inextricable confusion in the broken netting and splintered ladder. Ramee uttered a loud cry. The animal had freed its head, and stood with its bleeding mouth in an enforced and listening attitude. It was the moment Godfrey had waited for, and he fired. The tiger, evidently not seeing him, sprang at the window again, but missed the opening, hurling himself against the wall and falling on the broken shutters. At the minute it alighted I aimed at the spot behind the shoulder and fired; it gave a convulsive leap and turned its bloodshot eyes in our direction. Then Godfrey fired again and told me to do the same.

"Back! back!" cried Ramee.

The animal had gathered itself together and sprang forward with one mighty bound, and rolled over with a scream of dying rage.

When we came to measure the brute afterward we found it was fifteen feet from the nose to the tip of the tail.—Charles Lillie, in Pall Mall Gazette.

How to Smoke a Cigar.

An old smoker says that to give some persons good cigars is like casting pearls before swine, because they do not know how to light them. The best "Havana" that is "imported" from Florida or Connecticut will yield but a vile, unsatisfactory smoke if lighted so as not to burn a clear ring all around and evenly. The outside or wrapper is of the best tobacco; the next, the "binder," is of a poorer grade while the bulk of the cigar, the "filler," is the poorest. They are assorted with the intent that they be burned together. When this is done the result is a delicate and gratifying smoke. The full benefit of a cigar is only secured when it is lit thoroughly and the cinder kept moderately close so that it will not fall off right at the fire.

A BIG WINDFALL.

The English plasterer who has been left a fortune estimated at £1,400,000 by a relative in Australia has been discovered at Kettering, Northamptonshire. His name is John James Pearce, and until a few weeks ago he lived at the parish of Kingsthorpe, a hamlet of Northampton. He lodged with a lady named Weston, after the decease, a few months ago, of his wife, who committed suicide. Fear of poverty was ascribed as the cause of her act. Last Sunday, while reading, he came across a paragraph announcing that a Sydney clergyman had left £1,400,000 to a man in England named Pearce. "Why," exclaimed the plasterer to his landlady, "that's me; he's my uncle. That money belongs to me!" His identity has already been acknowledged by the London agents of the Australian solicitors to the deceased millionaire. Pearce leaves England for Australia in the course of a day or two. He worked for several master plasters in Northampton, and is described by his fellow-workmen as a quiet, reserved fellow, a teetotaler, and gave people the idea that he had seen better days.—*London Times.*

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